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Notes

Please be warned that this is my first time writing a fanfiction therefore I may make mistakes whether it's about grammer or the storyline. So if you do found one, please point it out in the comments so that I can fix it. I also take constructive criticism so that I can improve my writing style. I should warn you that the prologue is quite long. Welp, that's all. Thanks for reading!

Notes Part 2

To Avoid Confusion:

• 'Notes'- Characters are thinking.

• "Notes"- Characters are talking.

• **[Notes]** - From TCF/LCF novel.

• **"Notes"**- Sheryl is talking.

• **'Notes'**- Sheryl is thinking.

• **(Notes)**- My comments or questions.

• ***Notes***- Sound effects.

• ＜**Notes**＞- Shown on the projection screen.

• *Name: Message*- Text messages.

Trash/Lout of the Count's Family (백작가의 망나니가 되었다) is a Korean isekai series by Yoo Ryeo Han in the Action, Comedy, and Fantasy genres.

TBOAH Timeline: After the Indomitable Alliance declared war on Roan Kingdom. Also Hannah and Jack are still alive, they haven't been betrayed yet.

I might publish the first chapter on Monday. So stay tune.

Guys, I also have a question. How is Lily suppose to address Cale? Is it orabeoni, oraboni, or orabuni?

Please write it in the comments.

Prologue

[image]

The Roan Kingdom is in a state of chaos after the Indomitable Alliance declared war on them throughout the whole continent. After all, they knew that their kingdom is average in every aspect.

Therefore, the Hero Choi Han, Former Crown Princess Rosalyn, Wolf King Lock, and even the Molan father-son duo were currently having an emergency meeting with the Crown Prince Alberu to discuss about the upcoming war when their surroundings suddenly started distorting.

When they open their eyes, they noticed that they were in a spacious room with rows of comfortable padded seats and a huge rectangular screen in the front.

Rosalyn was the first one to speak as she narrows her eyes.

"This is strange. I didn't detect any mana when things started distorting, your highness."

The heroes were in their fighting stance while analyzing their current situation.

Choi Han's eyes widen and shook as he remembered some of his time back on Earth before he woke up in the Dark Forest as he recognized this place that is called as a cinema. Rosalyn and Lock became concern seeing this kind of expression on him. Alberu wanted to ask questions seeing how he seems to recognize this place but, decided against it after seeing his painful expression.

They became even more wary and tense seeing as more people or races getting teleported inside the strange room. It's evident that everyone here is as clueless as they are towards their current situation.

Eyes currently analyzing every detail in this room and searching

through every crowd to hopefully find the one responsible for bringing them here in the first place. But then again, who can blame them, each and every single one of them was minding their own business before they suddenly got teleported into this strange room that may or may not have malicious intent on them. But one thing they know for sure, the person or group that brought them here is strong considering the fact that they manage to teleport a lot of people across both continents without any of them noticing amiss.

"Hello everyone! Hope I didn't make you guys wait too long?"

They flinched before turning their heads towards the source of voice.

There they saw a young pretty woman with black hair and orange eyes with black tinted glasses. She is wearing a purple sailor top and underneath it is a sleeveless black turtleneck, checkered belt bag, unique looking jogger pants, purple ribbon acting as a necklace, and purple sneakers with cute bunny designs. Overall, she looks very foreign and eccentric.

The Dragons were extremely wary of her, they didn't even notice her presence until she decided to make her existence known.

"Who are you and what is your purpose in bringing us here?!"

One of the nobles asked in displeasure after seeing that the one who spoke seems to be a woman in her early 20s.

They discreetly started preparing their weapons, mana, aura, and anything they can use to attack or defend if the situation calls for it.

"My name is Sheryl and your currently inside a cinema. My purpose in bringing you here is for entertainment, more specifically theirs."

Sheryl said with a mischievous grin.

"What do you mean for entertainment!"

Choi Han shouted angrily at her for thinking of using them as

entertainment.

"You heard me, right? It's exactly as I said."

Sheryl scoffed.

"For whose entertainment, Miss Sheryl?"

An Elf with beautiful blonde hair asked.

"I'm glad you asked, Eruhaben!"

Sheryl couldn't but be enthusiastic after seeing one of the Viewers' favourites talk to her.

'I can't wait to receive my salary after I'm done with this. HEHEHEHEHHE.'

The Elf named Eruhaben couldn't help but narrow his eyes while wondering how she could have known his name.

"I'm what you call an Entertainer and my job is to entertain the Viewers they are the ones who are currently watching us right now. But don't worry, all you need to do is to react to an alternative universe of yours then you are dismissed."

"That's it? We won't do anything else?"

Bud asked in an incredulous tone.

"Yep! Pretty easy right? Hmmm. In fact by doing this, you guys would get a lot of information for the upcoming wars and conflicts that would happen in both continents in the future."

"WHAT?!"

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN WARS?!"

"ON BOTH CONTINENTS!"

Most of them started panicking after knowing that there will be more wars in the future. Alberu clenched his hands, becoming increasingly worried about the fate of his precious kingdom.

"Silence."

In an instant everyone went silent and patiently waited what Sheryl has to say next.

"Like I said earlier, you guys will be reacting to a universe that experienced similar things to what you guys will experience in the future. By watching them, you guys will learn how they survived and persevered. You guys will also react to our Viewers' favourite transmigrator!"

"What is a transmigrator, Miss Sheryl?"

Dodori asked with a curious gaze.

"A transmigrator is a person who pushes out the soul of the body they entered which in turn sends that soul to take the body of the transmigrator. So basically, the transmigrator and the person who had its body taken will swap bodies. This kind of things usually happen through divine interference."

Before they can ask anything else, Sheryl continued.

"So sit back and let us start with the reaction."

The reaction has officially started.

Chapter 1

Before Sheryl could turn on the projector to start the reaction, she remembered to tell them what she should have told them from the start.

"Oh, right! Time also works differently in this room or dimension. So one year here is equal to one day in your world. So you don't have to worry about things that could have happened during your absence."

Sheryl now finds herself feeling embarrassed about forgetting something so important. If the higher-ups knew about this, she's sure that she would receive a two-hour lecture and a lot scolding about how important her job is and that she needs to take her job more seriously.

"Oh. Is that so?"

A red haired man wearing a white mask smirked as he found this situation quite helpful to him. He was currently planning his next move when he and some of his followers got teleported into this room. Though he was annoyed at first, he discovered that this would be helpful to achieve his goal. So there he is currently blending in the crowd with his followers to gather information. He was also a bit curious about the said transmigrator.

After hearing Sheryl's explanation, many sighs of relief were heard inside the cinema.

Clap* *Clap

Sheryl started clapping as notebooks and pens started appearing one by one in their laps.

Sheryl decided to explain the purpose of the notebook and pen, although she doesn't need to, after seeing their confuse faces.

"Why are you looking at me like that? These are for notes obviously."

Realization soon filled their faces as they use the objects given to them.

"We truly have wasted a lot of time. So let us finally start with the reaction!"

<The projection screen started displaying a young man with red hair sleeping peacefully in his luxurious bedroom.>

[The man could feel someone gently tapping his body. The rough hand made the man think of the hands of an exhausted parent. It was that warm.]

"It feels creepy being able to hear someone's thoughts."

Tasha expresses how she found the idea of invading someone's privacy uncomfortable. After all, her race had to live in hiding for being able to use dead mana. They have always been feared and treated as an outcast by other species for centuries.

"I know, right?"

Kora, one of the Dark Elves responded.

["Young master, it is morning."

But the voice was very profound. The man felt chills throughout his body and his eyes subconsciously opened. Rather than the bright sunlight coming in through the window to warm the man's eyes, what he saw was an old man standing there with a satisfied expression.

"It is surprising to see you wake up after a single attempt."]

The Henituse household found the prospect of Cale Henituse actually waking up early in the morning quite surprising.

"Ho ho. Who knew that the young master can wake up early."

Ron smiled benignly, clearly amuse with the unexpected situation.

["Huh?"

"The master wishes to dine with the young master since it has been a while. It looks like it will be possible today."

The man could see a mirror past the old man's shoulder. Inside the mirror was a red-haired man who seemed to be confused looking back at him.]

Lily decided to hold her brother's arm in fear for her eldest brother. Basen noticing her worries, pats her head to comfort her as he asked their mother.

"Mother, isn't that hyung-nim?"

Basen feared that them reacting to his hyung is a sign that something serious must have happened to him. Although Basen doesn't voice it out, he really cares about his hyung no matter what happens.

"Yes, it is indeed our Cale."

Violan had a calm and elegant appearance while responding to her son. But underneath that facade, she too is worried about him. She clenched her husband's hand to calm herself down and he clenches hers in return.

"Don't worry, dear. I'm sure nothing would happen to him."

Deruth reassured his wife that Cale is safe. As a father, Deruth is naturally worried about his son. However he can see that Cale is currently fine at the moment, therefore he believes that they have nothing to worry about at least for now.

Cale could only scoffed internally at the screen.

'Tsk. I thought that we were supposed to react to a transmigrator something. Why are we even reacting to a trash like me.'

He clearly is displeased with the current situation and attention.

['I guess that guy is me.'

"Young master Cale?"

The man turned toward the source of the worried voice to find the old man, who looked like a servant, looking toward him. But that concerned man was not the problem.

The man clearly heard it.

Young Master Cale. It was a familiar name. He slowly blurted out the name.

"Cale Henituse?"]

Recognizing that infamous name. Murmurs of annoyance and complaints can be heard throughout the cinema.

"Cale Henituse? You mean that infamous trash."

"Why are we even reacting to him?"

"Tsk. Why are we even wasting our precious time to watch some trash."

Cale just ignores all the insults thrown at him. After all, this was what he was aiming for ever since he decided to start acting like a trash. However just because he wanted it, doesn't mean that it hurts him any less.

The rest decided to ignore their blabbering and continued watching for useful information. This all continued until someone decided that it was the perfect time to start laughing.

"Pffft- I can't believe that someone would ever forget their name!

HAHAHAHHA."

Bud couldn't help but laugh at ridiculousness of the situation shown.

"Bud, can you please just shut up."

Glenn exasperatedly responded already getting tired with his friend's foolishness.

Some couldn't help but laugh at their interaction. It was obvious that these two know each other quite well.

[The old servant was looking at him like he was looking at his own grandson.

"Yes. That is your name, young master. I'm guessing you are still a bit drunk."

Listening to the concerned response of the old man, the man naturally thought about a name that was even more important than the name Cale Henituse.

"...Beacrox."

"Are you talking about my son?"

"...Chef."

"Yes. My son is the chef. Do you need him to make something for your hangover?"

The man felt his surroundings turn dark and he started to feel dizzy. He lowered his head and put it into his hand.]

'Aigoo. Did my other self really drunk so much to the point that he got really drunk?'

Cale thought as he knows how high his alcohol tolerance is and that is why he rarely gets drunk.

["Young master, are you still drunk? Should I call the doctor?

Or will you wash right now?"

The man looked at the red hair that was falling in front of his face. It was a bright red color, much too different from his original black hair.]

Choi Han's eyes widen in surprise at the implication that this guy might be from Earth just like him.

'Wait a second! Does this mean that this Cale is someone from Earth or does it have something to do with what Sheryl said before?'

Choi Han starts visibly shaking as his thoughts get more and more complicated.

Rosalyn and Lock immediately noticed this and started comforting him. The Molan duo and Alberu were curious and a bit concern about what could trigger Choi Han to react this much.

The smart and quick-witted ones were confused on what the other Cale means when he said that his original hair is black.

[Cale Henituse. Beacrox. Beacrox's dad, Ron.

They were the characters that appeared at the beginning of [The Birth of a Hero] , the novel the man was reading before he fell asleep last night.]

"WHAT?!"

People are currently having an existential crisis at the indication that they are nothing more, but a character from a book.

"Miss Sheryl! Is it true that we are characters from a book?"

After the random courageous person asked that question, they immediately turned their attention towards Sheryl in hopes that their theory is false.

"..."

However, all that hope came crashing down as Sheryl only remains

silent on that matter.

Sheryl truly didn't know how to explain the entire thing to them or correct their assumptions because in a way they currently are characters in a book, even she wasn't an exception.

"Anyway, if it makes you feel better. Just ignore that part, even if it indeed turns out to be true. Aren't you guys currently alive and breathing with your own personality, dreams, and beliefs? So cheer up!"

Though Sheryl tried her best to comfort them, it unfortunately didn't work. However, they still took the offer to ignore the part where it says they were characters from a book to preserve their sanity. And so they could only continue watching while being in denial.

[He jerked his head up and looked around. He could see the bedroom that was completely different from a typical Korean design. It made the man think about Europe. Every single thing in the room was extremely extravagant and luxurious.]

'So he is from Earth not only that, he is also a Korean like me.'

Choi Han really feels conflicted. On the one hand he felt happy to know that he is not the only Korean at least in that universe, but on the other hand if they truly are characters from a novel wouldn't that mean the reason why he- no *they* are currently suffering is just for the sake of amusement. He clenches his hands as anger boils inside of him.

'A lot of people died and will die if what Miss Sheryl said about the many upcoming war is true and for what?! FOR SOME DUMB ENTERTAINMENT!

["Young master?"

The man responded to Ron, the old man who was pretending to be concerned and worried.

"Cold water."

"Excuse me?"

He needed something to clear his mind. He could see the face of Cale Henituse in the mirror behind old man Ron.

'Still looks normal.'

'I guess Cale hasn't been beaten to a pulp by the main character just yet.']

"Wait, don't tell me that Cale-"

Deruth couldn't finish his sentence, no, he refuses to finish his sentence.

"So I guess, he's the so called transmigrator. He is very calm for a person who just woke up in a different body."

'He either has an inhumane adaptability or he hasn't fully registered his situation yet.'

Alberu truly is intrigued by this transmigrator as he jot down notes.

'So he is the transmigrator. To be able to be that calm might mean that this isn't his first time transmigrating. I wonder what is his purpose?'

The red haired man thought.

"If he was me, I would have started panicking the moment I realize that I am in a different body."

Bud really couldn't wrap his head around how someone could be so calm in that situation.

"Tsk tsk. What an unlucky human."

Eruhaben really pities that poor human but of course he won't admit it.

"Miss Sheryl, what is a main character?"

Rosalyn curiously asked.

"The main character is the character who the story is mostly about or the point of view of the story. They are often portrayed as heroes."

Sheryl replied to her question.

(Guys, I don't think that they know what a main character is. Since in the part where Alberu obtained Taerang, he seems quite confuse about it. Correct me if I am wrong though.)

[His handsome face caught his attention.]

"Thanks... I guess?"

Cale really doesn't know how to feel about the fact that *apparently* someone else is inhabiting the body of his other self.

[The man had become Cale Henituse when he opened his eyes.]

They knew that they were expecting this. But even after seeing it for themselves, they still found the revelation quite unbelievable. Some even sent Cale pitying gazes especially the Queen of the Jungle which Cale ignored.

'So the young master was the one that got replaced.'

Ron glanced at Cale with complicated feelings. He has seen the young master as a duty, however over time he did start to grow a bit fond of him. But he doesn't regret leaving the Henituse estate. He has been waiting for an opportunity to take their revenge against Arm, the one who took everything from him. After so many years of hiding, he finally had a lead and that is thanks to that punk.

[Cale Henituse. The trash who was beaten to a pulp by the main character in the beginning of [The Birth of a Hero]. That was who he was.]

"Ho! Are you saying that *that* punk is the main character?"

Ron raises an eyebrow.

'Ugh! Is it really *that* necessary to rub it in my face?'

Cale thought as he covers his face in embarrassment.

The Henituse family on the other hand felt quite shaken knowing that Cale got replaced under their noses. They felt angry at the transmigrator for replacing Cale and taking away his future, but they also knew that the transmigrator isn't completely at fault since it says that the moment he woke up he had become Cale Henituse.

["Young master, I presume you will not be bathing in cold water. Are you asking for drinking water?"

Cale turned his gaze toward Ron. Ron may be pretending to be a benign old man, but he was actually hiding his true identity as a cruel and vicious individual.

He made the request to Ron.

"Please get me some drinking water."

He needed to drink some cold water and clear his mind first.

"I will prepare it right away."

"Great. Thanks."

Ron flinched for a second and had an odd expression on his face, but Cale did not notice it.]

'Did he really read that book? He should know that I am a trash, and a trash obviously doesn't care nor have manners. How dense can he really be?!'

Cale groaned in frustration.

[*

Ron had to leave the bedroom as there was only warm water in the room. Once he was left alone, Cale got off the bed and headed to the bathroom. If he really was inside of the novel, he knew that there should be a large mirror inside.

As expected, the full body mirror was inside the bathroom. Cale Henituse, who had a lot of interest in his appearance and physique, had this mirror set up in here. Nobody else in the household had such a mirror.]

"No, I don't!"

Cale tried to deny the accusation aimed at him as he as started blushing.

"Hahahahaha!"

People started laughing at that.

[The man in the mirror had red hair and a pretty fit body. It wouldn't be wrong to say he had a body that would make any style look good.

"I really am Cale."

The man in the mirror indeed was Cale Henituse from the novel. [The Birth of a Hero] was very descriptive about each of the character's appearance. That was why the man had no choice but to agree that he had indeed turned into Cale Henituse.

Do people usually become calmer when they are surprised and shocked? Cale, no, Kim Rok Soo, calmly thought about the night before.]

"No, he's just abnormal."

Bud said as he proceeds to drink a bottle of wine that he pull out of nowhere. Yep, Bud is totally normal.

Glenn decided to just ignore Bud.

"So his name is Kim Rok Soo, it sounds kinda similar to Choi Han's. Is this related to the reason for his reaction earlier?"

Alberu thought as he remembers Choi Han's shaking figure as he take a glance at him.

'Hmm. It seems that Hero-nim has a lot of secrets.'

[It was a typical day off. It had been a while since he had read an actual book instead of on his phone, so he went to the library to check out some books. He borrowed the entire series since he planned to read all day long.

The name of that book was, of course, [The Birth of a Hero]. He managed to finish the fifth volume before he fell asleep. But when he woke up, he had turned into Cale Henituse, the individual that the main character mercilessly beat up in volume 1.]

"How pitiful of him to experience that."

Mila gave her sympathy to the redhead.

"It seems that the transmigrator loves reading."

Rosalyn concluded at the information shown.

['Will things go the way they did in the novel?'

He felt unnaturally calm. Once he got past the point of shock, his mind had calmed back down. He started to remember the contents of volume 1.]

"His brain sure works fast."

Alberu is impressed as he wrote it down.

[The Birth of a Hero.]

They all turned their attention towards the screen and awaited what the transmigrator has to say about it.

[This novel was about the birth of the heroes in the Western and Eastern continents, as well as their trials and growth. The main character was, naturally, Korean. He was a student who had been transported into the world when he was a freshman in high school. Furthermore, his lifespan became as long as a dragon's lifespan, making him pretty much never age.]

"Miss Sheryl! May I ask who's the protagonist?"

Someone from the crowd asked.

"Sorry, but that's confidential information. Don't worry, it would be revealed as you continue to watch."

Though they were disappointed in not knowing who he or she is, they were amazed still at the implication that this human had an incredibly long lifespan.

"Amazing! Having a lifespan comparable to a dragon is a great feat!"

Choi Han became stiff as his expression turn bitter.

'Amazing? AMAZING?! What is so good about having a long lifespan?! Wouldn't that mean I have to witness everyone that I care about die before me?!'

To outlive everyone is a future that he *really* hates.

He covers his face with shaking hands. Rosalyn and Lock certainly noticed the change in the atmosphere. Though initially confuse, they soon realize what this mean.

"Oh shi—!"

Rosalyn's eyes widen in shock.

Lock gasped.

Their eyes were shaking with from the realization.

They embrace him as they try their best to calm him and themselves down.

'Wait don't tell me that Hero-nim is-'

Upon seeing them like that, Alberu quickly connected the dots.

Ron and Beacrox only glance at Choi Han with pity.

["... This is bad?"

He was going to be beaten into a pulp by such a person. The important thing, however, was that he had not been beaten up just yet.]

"Are you kidding me! That's his only concern! He literally woke up in a different body! And his only concern is NOT GETTING BEATEN UP!"

Bud is so fed up by Kim Rok Soo's train of thoughts that he stood up.

"BUD, COULD YOU PLEASE SHUT UP!"

Smack!

However, it's nothing compared to how fed up Glenn is with him. After all, Glenn did spend years dealing with his ridiculousness.

Bud immediately shut up or else he'll get smacked again by his friend.

The people around them wisely distance themselves from the duo.

Laughter can be heard inside the cinema.

"Pffft-"

"HAHAHAHAHAH!"

"KAHAHAHAHA"

Even Sheryl erupted in laughter.

[Cale took his eyes off the mirror and walked into the tub that was full of warm water. He leaned against the tub and looked up at the ceiling. It was that expensive marble that was described in the novel. The estate that Cale lived in was actually full of marble.

Cale started to mumble as he looked toward the ceiling.

"It's not like there's much I'll miss."

His life as Kim Rok Soo. There really wasn't much to it. He was an orphan and didn't have much money. He also didn't have a person he loved to death, nor a friend he would give his life to save. He only continued to live because he could not die.

Yes, he could not die.

He completely hated the thought of death or pain. He became an orphan after both of his parents passed away from a car accident when he was little.

He didn't like pain or death. No matter what it was, even if he was rolling in a pile of dog shit, it was still better than being dead.]

Everyone became silent. They didn't expect the transmigrator to have a sad past. It's evident he suffered a lot from the context of his thoughts.

Hannah also understood what the transmigrator meant. Just like him, she and her brother are also orphans and had suffered a lot. She is determined to have her revenge on those who made them both suffer with the help of Arm, her new family. She clenches her brother's hand as he soothes her.

['For that reason, I need to first make sure I don't get beaten up.'

Cale did not know what day it was in the novel right now, but he was sure that he had not met with the main character just yet. The reason was simple.

'I don't have the scar on my side.'

Cale Henituse, the trash of Count Henituse's family. A few days before meeting the main character, Cale was drinking and causing a ruckus. He was flinging things around and got stabbed on his side by a broken desk leg, resulting in the scar.

What an interesting character. He didn't get the scar from

fighting someone else. He got it because he got angry that the alcohol didn't taste good and threw a tantrum. He meets the main character after he gets the scar, and, after a short discussion, he gets beaten to a pulp.]

"Ugh! He won't let me out of this, will he?"

'Gosh, I really wish the ground would swallow me up right now.'

Cale's face is now as red as his hair.

["Mm."

Cale crossed his arms and started to think.

He did not know what happened to Cale after getting beaten to a pulp in volume 1. All he knew was that the main character, Choi Han, has many fateful encounters and overcomes a lot of trials to grow into a hero along with his party members.

Thus the era for him to prove that he is a hero will begin. The Roan Kingdom that Cale currently lives in, as well as many other locations in the Eastern and Western continents, will be filled with war. It truly will turn into the time for the heroes to show their full potential.]

"The future truly is chaotic."

They seem to have forgotten what they were here for. They started to feel fear for whatever the future holds.

Sheryl glances at them with pity.

[Cale started to frown. Kim Rok Soo, the man who became Cale. His life motto was pretty simple.

Living long without pain. Enjoying the small joys of life.

Living a peaceful life.

"... As long as I make the story proceed like normal while taking out the fact that I get beaten up, the main character will

take care of the rest."

For some odd reason, he could recall every single line in the book without any issue. Cale relaxed in the warm water while coming to a final conclusion with his now clear head.]

"If only I had a memory as good as him."

Alberu mumbled in envy.

["It's worth trying."

It was worth trying to avoid the continent's war and living peacefully. This trash's situation was much better than when he was Kim Rok Soo. The location of this estate was also in the corner of the Western Continent, making it an ideal location to avoid the war. In the novel itself, there were many nobles who managed to avoid the influences of war. Even if he could not completely avoid it, he should be able to at least reduce the damages to a minimum.

"Young master, are you inside the bathroom?"

He could hear Ron's voice coming from outside. Cale thought about Ron's true identity. Ron was an assassin who crossed over from the Eastern Continent by sea. He pretended to be a benign old man, but the true Ron was a cruel and merciless man.]

"WHAT! Are you telling me that Ron is an assassin?!"

Deruth's eyes widens. He certainly didn't expect that the butler he hired was an assassin. A. Fucking. Assassin.

The Henituse family was in a state of shock after knowing that they had an assassin in their household for years. Slowly, they soon started to get a hold of themselves. Although Ron was an assassin, he never did anything to harm them. On the contrary, he performed all of his duties perfectly and is well-liked by everyone in the estate. Although, that didn't lessen their suspicions. After all, most of the time an assassin would do that is because they were planning to assassinate someone. But then again, he did already left them.

"Really? You don't look like an assassin, though."

Bud curiously asked the said assassin.

"Well, if I did it would be counterproductive."

Ron replied with a benign smile.

["Yes. I'll be right out."

His natural response was to talk informally to the old man. Cale realized what he was doing and made up his mind about what to do in the future.

He needed to push that old man to the main character and send him away.]

"Ho ho. So he is planning on getting rid of me."

Ron is quite amused and wondered how that turn out.

[That old man could easily kill Cale with a single blow but treated Cale like a puppy you left alone because you felt bad for it. He was smiling gently, but there was not an ounce of care about Cale on the inside. In the novel, Ron leaves with the main character and his son after Choi Han beats Cale to a pulp.]

"So that's where Ron went."

Cale muttered in pain as he took a glance at Ron. He truly did care about Ron, and it hurts when he left without even saying anything.

'But then again, no one wants to deal or stay with a trash. I deserve this.'

[Cale put the bathrobe on as he quickly exited the bathroom. Ron was standing there with a smile on his face and a tray with a cup in his hands.

"Young master, here you go."

Cale picked up the cup and walked past the old man. He did not want to make eye contact with such a dangerous old man.

"Great, thanks."

Ron's expression turned odd once again, but Cale had already walked past him. Cale took a drink of the cold water as he started to think.

'There are too many strong people here.'

In fact, there were too many of them. No matter where the main character went, there were either strong individuals or individuals with hidden secrets. These individuals were both human and other races.]

"Really?"

Alberu hopes that the transmigrator will reveal where the hidden experts are located so that he can sca— recruit them.

['I at least need the strength to protect myself.'

In order to live long without pain in the continent that will soon be filled with war, you needed a decent level of strength. Of course, you could not be too strong. Then other complicated things will happen.]

"Smart."

Alberu approves the transmigrator's way of thinking.

[Cale thought about the different fateful encounters that occurred in the beginning parts of the novel. The powers that strengthen the main character and his party members. He was thinking about the ones that would help him live long without pain. There were a couple that came to mind. He just needed to pick one of them.]

"So he is planning on stealing other people's power just for himself."

Litana shooks her head in disappointment.

["Young master, we will start to dress you now."

"Oh, right. Thanks."

The door soon opened and couple servants entered to help Ron dress Cale. Cale did not notice that Ron had a stoic expression unlike his usual self as he looked at the clothes the servants were bringing in.

"Ah, something simple today."

He hated really complicated attires. Simple clothes that let you relax comfortably were the best.

"Yes, young master."

The servant in charge of the attires quickly pulled out some simple clothes and Cale changed into the simplest of them all. He lightly frowned after finishing getting dressed. Even this, 'simple,' attire was extremely extravagant and not to his liking.

However, the reflection in the mirror was quite handsome.

'He really is handsome and makes any clothes look good.']

"He really likes my face, huh?"

Cale doesn't know what to say anymore after hearing this sentence repeatedly.

[The face really was the final piece to fashion. He looked in the mirror and fixed his sleeves before turning around to look at Ron.

Ron was once again smiling like a gentle old man.

"Ron, let's go."

"Yes, young master."

Cale walked behind Ron. It was nice that he did not need to know the layout of the estate. He just needed to follow Ron

wherever he needed to go. All of the servants that Cale saw flinched and bowed respectfully before they seemed to run away.

'Why are they so scared? Cale never hit people.'

He just liked to drink and play. Sometimes, when he was drunk, he did break things. But that was why he was the trash of the family. He also did not treat people like people, other than the few people he liked.]

Cale winces and hopes that the transmigrator won't find out or reveal that he did trashy acts on purpose.

"Does that mean that the rumors were exaggerated?"

Someone from the crowd asked.

"Even so, he is still a trash."

Another one responded.

['Well, it's better if nobody talks to me.'

Cale thought about it peacefully. It would be more difficult if he was in the body of a model citizen. A trash can do as they please without worry. It was only possible because there was no desire to live as a model citizen.]

"I suppose that's true."

Sheryl agrees with the statement.

'After all, one of the major problems in transmigration is adapting to your new situation and life. If you were a model citizen, a lot of people would have been keeping tabs on you. Which makes things a lot harder.'

["I will now open the door."

"Sure."

Cale nodded his head toward Ron. The book mentioned that Cale treated Ron, someone who raised him like he was his own grandson since he was little, as nicely as he treated his own father. It mentioned that he always responded to Ron and treated him like a person. Of course, Ron did not really think that way. That was why it was easy for Cale to talk to Ron. He just needed to answer Ron's questions and treat him like a human being.

"I hope you enjoy your breakfast."

"Thanks. Ron, make sure you eat a good meal too."]

Ron chuckles.

"Aigoo. This guy is too thoughtful."

Cale sighs while having an ominous feeling for whatever this guy would do in the future.

[Cale walked past Ron and into the dining room. He could see his family sitting there. His father and the current head of the Henituse household, Deruth. Next to him was Cale's stepmother, the Countess, as well as her son and daughter. The four people looked toward Cale.]

Violan wonders if they would even notice Cale's change. But she knows that even if they did, they wouldn't have done anything and just assume that Cale have matured. After all, the idea of body swapping is just too absurd.

["You are late again, today."

Cale's gaze turned toward his father who spoke. [The Birth of a Hero] described Cale's feelings for his father like this.]

Deruth leans forward, curiously wanting to know how Cale perceives him.

['His father was the one person that Cale listened to. The reason the trash did not leave the area and got everything he wanted inside the Count's territory was because of his father,

Count Deruth Henituse.']

"He really did."

Someone commented.

[But, unfortunately, Cale's father was unlike the other strong fathers in this novel. He did not have any special skills or influence. He just had a lot of money. However, Cale liked this a lot. It was the perfect family environment to live a simple life.

Then there were the other three individuals.

His stepmother who knew that he did not like her and avoided him.

Her smart first-born who found it difficult to deal with his much older brother Cale.

And the cute youngest of the family who avoided her older brother Cale.

But it wasn't like Cale bothered them or they bothered Cale. They just treated each other like strangers.]

"They sure do act like a wonderful family."

Jopis sarcastically said.

The Henituse family felt a sharp pang of guilt.

'Is this really how Cale sees us? Did he feel like he was living with a bunch of strangers in his own home. Should we have tried harder to approach him? But we thought that he didn't want that.'

Alberu relates to Cale on that matter. His so-called "family" didn't care nor love him the only exception is his aunt. His father neglected him the moment his mother died and his half-siblings merely sees him as an obstacle. He couldn't afford to trust anyone lest he'll get betrayed. He needed to stay vigilant and wary so that he could survive. He wants to become the king, and he is

determined to achieve it.

'Is this the reason why he became trash?'

Choi Han theorized, after calming down from his mental breakdown earlier. Though, it doesn't mean that he has forgiven Cale from insulting the kindhearted villagers of Harris Village.

Meanwhile, the people mostly the nobles started gossiping about this piece of information. Some of them already started planning on using this information to their advantage to bring down the Henituse household once they got back.

Sheryl merely glances at them with mirth.

'Go ahead and try it, if you can remember that is. Hehe.'

[Cale thought this was such a great environment to quietly live alone.

"Take a seat."

"Yes, father."

Cale looked at the feast on the table that did not meet his definition of breakfast and sat down on his seat. He then felt something was odd and lifted his head up.

"Is there something you need to say, father?"

"... No, I do not."

Deruth was staring at Cale. The rest of the family was doing the same. Cale made eye contact with each of these family members. They all quickly turned away whenever he made eye contact and continued to eat.

'I guess they find me really difficult to handle.']

Although they weren't the people in the screen, they found the situation to be suffocating and incredibly awkward.

[Cale turned his head toward the table as well. This luxurious feast that was different than the breakfast he used to eat just to fill his belly made him start to smile. He first started by cutting the sausage in half with the knife.

'It is so juicy.'

He didn't know if juice flowed out as soon as he cut into it because it was handmade or because it was cooked well, but the color on the sausage made him hungry. Cale started to smile without realizing it.]

Cale facepalmed.

[Clang.

He heard something fall down and made eye contact with his younger brother, Basen. He could see that Basen had dropped the fork in his hand.]

"Hyung rarely smiles. If I was the one on the screen, I too would have been surprised.

Basen said with a hint of envy. He wants to see his hyung smile too.

["My apologies."

Basen calmly apologized like the personality described for him in the novel. The servant in charge of the meal quickly came over to hand Basen a new fork and picked up the fork on the floor. Watching that made Cale think that it was nice to be a noble before he focused once again on the food in front of him.

Cale had found the first good thing about coming into the novel. This breakfast was extremely luxurious and so tasty that his stomach was completely happy.]

The corner of Beacrox's mouth twitches upwards at the compliment.

Ron certainly didn't miss this.

[The smile on his face could not disappear.]

"Gosh, if he keeps this up my trash reputation would soon be destroyed by this dense idiot. But I must agree that Beacrox's cooking skills are phenomenal."

Cale mumbled.

["...Ho?"

That was why he did not hear his brother Basen's shocked proclamation.]

<The screen turned black as it finishes the chapter.>

Sheryl was going through her phone when she received a text message.

Brother: Where are you?

Sheryl: At my cinema, doing work. Why?

Brother: Well, you better hurry 'cause mom is almost home and we haven't done our chores yet!!

Sheryl:

Sheryl: Will be heading home right now.

Brother: HURRY!!

'Shoot! Better get home immediately or else my mom would get angry.'

"Well, that's all for now! Let's all take a break. Feel free to talk and eat. I'll be back in a jiffy. Also violence is not allowed or else. Adios!"

Just like that Sheryl disappeared, leaving them on their own but not without summoning foods for them first.

*****

Author's Notes: Anyway, I take back what I said about publishing this chapter on Monday. Wattpad is a bit glitchy, so

I was scared that something would happen to my draft. That's why I have published it today.

Side Story: You Should Have Done Your Chores

[image]

Sheryl's POV:

'The TBOAH Characters won't cause any trouble after I left them, right? Yeah, they probably won't. After all, most of them are mature adults.'

This was my thought as I left my cinema in a hurry.

My mom has a strong will and personality and is pretty strict with disciple. That's why you should never ever make her angry. She will not hesitate to smack me and my brother with her chancla, if she found out we haven't done our chores yet.

'Well, as long as she doesn't find out about it then we are safe.'

Suddenly, my phone started vibrating as it receives a call, so I answered it. I was expecting to hear the voice of her beloved annoying brother. However, I soon regret my decision after hearing a woman's voice.

"Sweetie, why aren't you at home yet?"

Although the speaker has a soft voice, it made my hair stand on end. Why, you ask. Well, that is because the woman that called me is her mother! Oh, shoot!

"Don't worry, mom. I am almost home."

I replied using a very respectful tone in order to prevent further annoying my mom.

When I arrived near our house, my mother was already waiting for me with a gentle smile on her face but her eyes were cold.

I gulped in fear, knowing that me and my brother would soon get a taste of the almighty chancla.

My mother has a dark brown hair with a flower crown on top and pale green eyes. She is wearing a white and green dress, white stockings, flower leglet, and green and white shoes.

[image]

If I could, I would have probably smack the head of my past self for being irresponsible. But, oh well, there is nothing I can do about it now that I am caught.

I can only resign myself to fate as we both enter the house.

'Fuck. I'm going to die, aren't I?'

Can we all give Sheryl an "F" in the comments.

Sheryl be like:

[image]

Anyway, the moral of the story is to always do your chores or else you're going to get your ass whooped by your mom or dad.

[image]

This meme is not mine, found it in Pinterest.

*****

Author's Notes: Sorry, it's not a chapter. I honestly don't know why I wrote this, but hope you enjoy it. Next chapter probably uploaded next week.

Chapter 2

When Sheryl came back, what greeted her was utter chaos. Food was flying everywhere. Cake, pies, tarts, chocolate, sandwiches; you name it, she can see it. They got it splattered all over the place. No spot was clean except the cinema screen and ceiling.

Her face started turning pale, wondering how on Earth is she going to clean this mess. Because of this, she didn't notice the banana peel right next to her until it was too late. She slipped on the peel and bumped her head.

'What the HECK!!'

This was her last thought as she succumbs to darkness.

She fainted...

*****

A few minutes later, Sheryl woke up. Just like before, nobody seems to notice her presence.

'Thank goodness that no one saw me. This is way too embarrassing.'

She thought as she blushed in embarrassment.

'Anyway after seeing the amount of mess they created, I forgot that I could just use magic to clean everything.'

Sheryl observed them and concluded that everyone joined the food fight. Surprisingly, even Alberu joined in the fun. She can see people throwing random foods while laughing or screaming hysterically. Overall, they look like they have gone mad...

'I... I really don't know what to say anymore. C an this still be considered as violence? But everyone seems to be having fun and no one is hurt anyway. Should I have brought a therapist here too? '

Sheryl was utterly dumbfounded.

"Kahahahahahaha!"

Toonka who has been drenched in tea and covered in mashed potatoes seems to be the one who is enjoying this situation the most as he threw a pie at a poor mage.

'Things can't go on like this.'

Sheryl thought as she made her presence known.

"Ahem!"

Everyone froze.

They all look towards Sheryl who had an annoyed look on her face.

"What the heck is going on here?! Tsk tsk. I just left you guys

for a couple of minutes, and you already manage to turn this place upside down!"

Sheryl looked at them with disappointment written in all over her face.

Clap* *Clap

The cinema instantly became spotless even their clothes turned sparkly clean as if the food fight hadn't occurred in the first place.

"Anyway, breaktime is over. So let us continue with the reaction. I'm just going to skip some unimportant scenes."

They all scrambled back to their seats as they resume the reaction.

<The projection screen started showing the scene.>

[Cale started to rub his arm after seeing the goosebumps that were developing. He quickly took a sip of the tea that Billos had brought for him. He then looked out the window once again, only to get the chills right back.]

"Billos. Hmm. That sounds familiar."

Violan's eyebrows furrowed as she contemplated. She is sure that she had heard of that name before, but the question is where?

['It's that punk.'

The moment the gates opened for the morning, a young man wearing clothes with black marks everywhere, such that it made it seem like the clothes were burnt in multiple places, approached the gate. It was Choi Han.]

People gasped in shock.

After hearing Choi Han's name, the Roan citizens started gossiping happily.

"Hey! Isn't that our Hero-nim?"

"You're right, but why does he look so messy though?"

"I don't know, maybe something happened?"

[Cale did not get up from his seat as he observed Choi Han.]

"He is acting like a creepy stalker right now."

Archie shudders. He hopes that he would never be in that position in his entire life.

Many nodded in agreement to his statement.

[His speed was admirable, as he ran like a lunatic through a distance that would normally take a carriage a week to travel, but, as a result, he looked like a mess. Of course, the events in the village were responsible for a bit of his messy look as well.]

Choi Han clenched the hilt of his sword in silent fury. He could neither forget nor forgive what those people had done. He swears to have his revenge.

Rosalyn, Alberu, and Lock were concerned of what happened to reduce him into this mess.

Ron only glances at Choi Han.

[The guard blocked Choi Han's path as he walked in with his head down, looking completely exhausted. Cale didn't know what they were saying, but he could see Choi Han shake his head at the guard's question.

'I'm sure they're asking if he has any identification.'

The guards of Western City were generally gentle, but they were strict when it came to the rules. They replicated their liege, Count Deruth's personality.

"They kicked him out."]

"Poor Hero-nim."

Hans expresses his sympathy. He still remembers Choi Han's heart-wrenching backstory.

The poor kid had suffered so much!

Choi Han honestly doesn't blame any of the guards for it. He knows that they were only doing their jobs. Besides as he observes his past self, he does have to admit that he looks quite sketchy at that moment and they had every right to be suspicious of him.

[As expected, Choi Han walked back out of the gate. He did not even throw a fit. After continuously running for a day, his slightly recovered conscience told him not to kill an innocent man.]

"How kind of him."

Litana commented.

['Choi Han will now wait until night time before he stealthily jumps over the city wall to enter.']

"Oh."

Litana felt dejected after Choi Han betrayed her expectation.

"Pffft—"

Bud struggles to suppress a laugh at Litana's reaction.

Glenn rolled his eyes at Bud.

'Ho ho. So that's how he got into the County.'

Ron always wondered how that vicious punk managed to convince the guards to let him in with that appearance of his. Turns out he didn't... Well, he suppose that's to be expected.

'I wonder what could make Hero-nim this desperate enough to trespass the County.'

Alberu pondered.

After all, everyone knows that Choi Han is the youngest swordmaster recorded in history. He is definitely not weak.

[He then runs into Cale who was busy drinking away.]

"Can't believe that Cale the trash got to meet Hero-nim."

Someone from the crowd said in jealousy.

"I know, right? He should be grateful for this wonderful opportunity."

Another one responded.

[Screech. Since Cale was alone, the sound of the chair being pushed as he stood up sounded pretty loud. He went downstairs and informed Billos who was at the counter.

"I'll be back soon. Don't clear my spot."

"Yes, young master. I look forward to your return."

Cale ignored the smile on Billos's chubby face as he walked out of the tea shop.

"He didn't break anything!"]

"Hahahahahha"

Many people started laughing.

'My trash reputation!"

Cale internally cries for his slowly but surely crumbling reputation.

[Cale could hear someone's voice coming from inside the shop, but he did not care. He needed to set the foundation to earn that Indestructible Shield today.]

'Indestructible Shield?'

Everyone paid attention to what the transmigrator had to say next.

[The Indestructible Shield.

It is not talking about a physical item. The best comparison might be a mage's mana shield. Something that does not actually have a physical form. However, it was very different from a mana shield, as it was closer to superpower than magic.]

"That sounds like an ancient power."

Bud mumbled his hypothesis.

'A shield. That's pretty useful.'

Alberu thought as he continues to jot down notes.

[The funny thing was that the human who created the power, but ended up dying, was someone who served a god but ended up being excommunicated.]

"Oh, they got excommunicated too."

Cage felt quite curious. She felt that it was important for her to know more about them for some reason.

['All sorts of weird things are in this novel.'

As with the history of any fantasy world, this world also had its ancient history. During that ancient time, neither magic nor weaponry was developed.]

'Ancient history!'

Those who study or are curious about their ancient history were eager to find out more about their past.

[Instead, it was a society where your own innate talent or talents gathered from supernatural occurrences played a pivotal role. The strongest powers in that society were superpowers, divine powers, and natural forces. It was a very primitive time.

Some of those powers have lasted all the way until now, staying hidden in certain locations or items. It was possible to take those powers for yourself if you meet the right conditions.

Ancient powers.]

"I knew it!"

Bud exclaimed. He felt quite proud at being able to guess it right.

Glenn exasperatedly sighs at Bud's childishness.

[The heroes would find these powers, however, these powers were all supporting powers, not strong enough to be used as a hero's mainstay.

These were the powers that Cale was looking to find.

'Everything but the divine powers.']

The greedy ones hope that the transmigrator would reveal the location so that they can take it for themselves.

Seeing their reaction made Sheryl huff and roll her eyes in annoyance.

'No matter where you go, idiots are truly everywhere.'

[Whether it be god or angels or devils, Cale did not want to get involved with any of them.]

"True. Getting involved with any of them would really give you a very exhausting life."

Eruhaben nodded in agreement.

"Hahahaha"

Sheryl chuckles as she remembers all the things that crazy bas—human did.

'Each day he strays further and further away from his nonexistent slacker life.'

[That was why Cale was looking for the powers that people naturally developed or came from nature.]

"At least he won't become a mage."

Harol commented.

['That is the way to make sure I don't need to put in any effort.'

Those were the types of powers he was looking for. Something like sword art or magic would require him to put in effort to practice. He didn't want to do something like that.]

"He is quite lazy, isn't he?"

Shawn said as he observes the transmigrator.

"Maybe so, but he does have a point. Mastering a sword art or magic does take a very long time. Besides by the time he does master something, the continent would have already been filled with war."

Mayor Obante pointed it out.

"But still with that attitude of his, how would he manage to survive in our world?"

"Well, let's leave that to fate."

[Unlike other books, the ancient civilization in the novel, [The Birth of a Hero] , was not that strong.

As civilization developed, the magic and summoning skills that were developed outshined the natural powers left behind by the ancient civilization. Superpowers were the same way. Most subtle superpowers would be blown away by a single hit from the, 'Aura,' that was used in present day.

It wasn't like the heroes just used these powers sparingly for no reason.]

"Well, if it's useless to them, then it's fine if he takes it for himself."

Glenn mutters to himself.

'Besides, ancient powers rely on the first come, first served basis. So he didn't actually stole them in the first place.'

"Well, that's only because they didn't know how to use it efficiently."

The helmeted knight scoffed. He knows just how powerful ancient powers are if used properly.

['And my goal is to collect these subtle superpowers to become decently strong.'

It was a satisfying goal. Especially because he also knew the ancient power that could strengthen these subtle super powers.]

Everyone, including the Dragons, was shocked.

"Wait! Are you telling me that an ancient power that can strengthen other ancient power exists!"

Bud's jaw dropped. Even he, someone who is very knowledgeable about ancient powers, didn't know this.

The red haired man wondered what's the attribute of the said ancient power. He has already considered taking it for himself.

[In order to take the first step in his plan, Cale started to look for the ancient power that was hidden in Western City. He knew the requirement to earn that power.

"Youn, young master. Welcome."

Cale just nodded his head at the baker, who bowed so low that it looked like his head might touch the ground, to respond. Gasp. He could hear the baker gasping, but Cale pretended not to hear it. He felt bad about how his trash reputation was making this baker so fearful.

"Give me some bread."]

"Bread? What does bread got to do with earning an ancient power?"

Bud questions as he remembers his own experiences with his ancient power. His trial certainly didn't involve bread.

"Who knows?"

Glenn replied with a shrugged.

["Excuse me?"

Cale pointed at all of the bread in the bakery and sternly responded.

"Everything from here to there."

Clang. The gold coin that Cale took out started to spin on the counter.

"Pack it all up."]

"Would he really need that much bread?"

Alberu mumbled. He is a bit skeptical at the requirement for this ancient power, but nevertheless he continued to jot it down.

'Hopefully, that ancient power hasn't been claimed yet.'

[The baker seemed to be frozen in place as Cale continued to speak.

"Two or three more gold coins should be enough for a week's worth of bread, right?"

The baker's gaze, which had been on the gold coin, moved to Cale. It was too much money to pay for the bread. Cale just stoically responded to the baker's shaking eyes.]

"Oh, to be rich like him."

Bob the adventurer said with envy.

["I can go somewhere else if you don't want it."

"No, it is nothing like that! Young master! I will pack it as fast as possible!"

The baker was extremely respectful for a different reason than before as he moved around quickly. After a few minutes, Cale left the bakery with a bag full of bread over his shoulder.]

"Of course, he would. That's just how business works."

Odeus smirked, feeling proud of how fearless people who know business are when it comes to profit.

[Even though it was just bread, it weighed quite a bit. The weight made Cale start to frown, and he ignored the baker who was watching him leave as he stepped into the street.]

"Tsk. This guy is so weak."

Toonka is annoyed. Honestly, why should he watch some weakling who struggles with carrying bread!

Meanwhile, Harol only sighs in relief that Toonka hasn't done anything stupid yet and he hopes that Toonka would continue to do so.

[Cale leisurely walked down the street, noticing that anybody who made eye contact with him would quickly turn and walk away. The majority of the people even ran away to avoid eye contact with him.

'It really is different than Korea. It is truly a fantasy world.']

"Now he is making me really curious!"

Dodori said with enthusiasm. He wonders what kind of place the transmigrator is living in and hopes that Miss Sheryl would show them next time.

Mila smiles and pats her child. She can clearly see how curious her child is.

Dodori leans his head on his mother's shoulder.

[Cale looked around as he wandered around this market that gave off the typical fantasy feel.

"Mm."

"Mmph."

Any time he made eye contact with a merchant, they became shocked and avoided his gaze. Tsk tsk. Cale really must have lived up to his title of trash in the past. Cale was talking shit about himself as he walked past the market and toward the western part of Western City.]

'Yeah, and you're doing a great job at preserving my image.'

Cale sarcastically thought as he rolled his eyes.

[The slum is located to the west. No matter how wealthy a territory may be, there are always going to be poor people. In a situation like this, most people would probably expect something along these lines to happen.

'Ah, it is a fateful encounter that you can earn by sharing food with the poor.']

"Really?"

Bud didn't know that such a requirement exists.

[Unfortunately, that was not the case.]

"Then why did you have to say it like that?"

Bud deadpanned.

"Pffft—"

Glenn laughed at Bud's misery.

[Cale could feel people peeking at him as soon as he entered the slums. This was the place where both the idlest and the most vicious people lived together.]

"Then why are you even going there you idiot?"

Bud questions whether this guy is even sane.

After all, the body he occupied seems quite weak.

[Although the poor may not know the face of their liege, the count, they knew Cale's face. These people who had nothing needed to pay even closer attention to the type of person that would cause a ruckus in the market, pub, plaza, well, you name it, and Cale has probably caused a ruckus there too.

"Tsk."

Even though they knew all these stories about Cale, they couldn't resist the sweet smell of the bread in Cale's bag. Cale just ignored all these gazes as he continued to walk.

The tip of his expensive leather shoe started to become dirty from the dirty water. An unknown stench also filled Cale's nose, making him naturally start to frown.]

"Yuck!"

"Eww!"

"Disgusting."

Many people started voicing out their disgust and complaints at the scene.

Especially Beacrox whose eyes narrowed in disgust at the sight.

[This made him start to walk even faster. The slums were on one side of a small hill and constituted of old houses. Cale was heading toward the top of that hill. As he got closer, the gazes and steps of the people following him started to lessen as well. Cale's sharp glare probably played a role in this as well.

'It's better here.']

"What is he even looking for in the slums?"

Choi Han asked in bewilderment. How is obtaining an ancient power related to the slums?

Both Rosalyn and Lock shrugged in response.

[After being freed from the stench, Cale stood at the top of the hill and turned around to look down at Western City. Of course, this hill was not as high as the count's estate. There was no way that they would allow the lord of the territory to live somewhere that was lower than that slums.

Cale came back to his senses as he headed toward a tree that was fenced off in all directions. The fence, that was made of planks the width of Cale's body, had an entrance that had rotted. It was easily broken once Cale pushed at the fence.

This large tree seemed to have lasted for hundreds of years. Trees in the slums were usually chopped into firewood or had its layers peeled off to make it useless, but this tree was not like that.]

"Wait, isn't that the place where the so-called man-eating tree is located?"

Deruth's eyebrows furrowed in worry. He had heard all sorts of rumors about this tree and he knows that this tree is dangerous.

"Why is hyu—, no, Kim Rok Soo headed there?"

Basen was also concern at where he is headed.

Violan and Lily worriedly looked at their Cale despite him not being the same person on the screen.

Cale only avoided their gazes.

[The reason was simple. The reason could be heard in Cale's ear. These two were the only two who had followed him until the end from the slums.

"You can't approach that t-tree!"

Cale ignored that warning. He heard another worried voice as well.

"You can't go there! It's a man-eating tree!"]

"Man-eating tree?!"

People gasped in shocked.

[A man-eating tree. Anyone who hung themselves on this tree became mummies overnight. Furthermore, any blood that lands on this tree instantly disappeared.]

Many shudders in fear.

[Finally, there was only dirt around this tree. Grass, and even weeds, were nowhere to be found.

This was the tree that Cale was looking for.]

"Is he suicidal?!"

Bud seems to have forgotten about what the Cale on the screen mentioned about this being the first step to acquire the ancient power.

Glenn only deadpanned at Bud's reaction.

[A long time ago, during ancient times, there was a person who loved food so much that his gluttony in the place of worship got him kicked out. That person ended up starving to death.]

"Oh."

Dodori felt disappointed and pity at how things ended.

Despite what was shown, Cage felt that there's more to this story than meets the eye that's what her instincts are telling her.

[This tree is said to have grown on top of his body, and that person's grudge and strength were both in this tree. The

Indestructible Shield that Cale was looking for was here.]

"Oh, so that's why."

Deruth had always wondered about the story behind that tree. It really was a strange tree.

'Everything makes sense now.'

[How primitive, mysterious and strange was this! The majority of the ancient powers were mysterious like this.

Cale took a bread out of the bag and carefully observed a hole that was the size of an adult's head.]

"Did he gone crazy?"

Cale couldn't believe what this guy was doing with his body.

[He needed to first send away the owner of that voice before starting his work. However, before Cale could even say anything, the voice was even louder this time as they could no longer see Cale from outside the fence because he crouched down. The voice was shaking quite a bit.

"You're going to die! Don't do it!"

Cale pressed his temples with his fingers.

"Sigh."

The number of people following him decreased the closer he got to the man-eating tree at the top of the hill, however, the owner of that voice continued to follow him.

'There are always nosy punks no matter where you go.'

Cale frowned as he turned his head around. When he did, he noticed a girl who seemed to be around 10 years old, holding her younger brother's hand while looking at him. Her eyes were full of concern.]

Some were concerned after seeing the malnourished children while others scoffed at their appearance, finding it *"disgusting"*.

Choi Han's group glared at those who are mocking those poor pitiful children.

Can't they see how much those children suffered!

"I wish I could do something to help them."

Litana mumbled as she clenched her fist.

Saint Jack leans closer to his sister as he felt helpless. He wished he could help them but he couldn't. How could he? When the Church of the Sun God won't even let him and his sister be free.

Noticing her brother's dilemma, Hannah embraced him in an effort to comfort him.

[Seeing that Cale was frowning and staring at her, the young girl stumbled on her words and started to mumble.

"It's a man-eating tree. You're going to d, die."]

"Such kind children."

Litana said in sorrow.

["I won't die."

Cale took two breads out of the bag and threw it toward the little girl. It didn't matter if it rolled on the ground because they were all individually wrapped.

"Take that and get lost."]

Saint Jack smiled at the transmigrator's kindness. Despite claiming that he doesn't care about them, his action says otherwise.

[The young boy instantly grabbed the bread, but the young girl was still hesitating. In the end, Cale needed to use his identity. He stood up and pushed his head outside of the fence.

"You two don't know about Cale the trash?"

The young girl's face turned pale. Her younger brother just looked toward Cale before picking up the other bread for his sister and started to tug on her arm.]

'It seems that I did a great job acting like a trash unlike this guy.'

Cale thought as he crossed his arms.

["Noona."

"Uh huh."

The young girl looked back and forth at the tree and Cale even as she was being pulled.

"You can't die."

Cale clicked his tongue at the young girl who continued to say that, before making sure nobody else was around as he sat down underneath the tree. Nobody would be able to see what he was doing unless they came right up to the fence.

"Let's get started."

He started by taking a loaf of bread out of the bag and putting it into that hole. His hand soon disappeared into the darkness underneath the tree, and Cale could feel a cold sensation as the bread in his hand disappeared.]

"What the heck!"

To say that Bud was shocked is an understatement, he was completely stupefy by this absurd requirement.

Actually, a lot of people are stupefied at this scene too.

[He felt like his whole hand might be sucked in, and quickly took it out.

The darkness in the hole underneath the tree was still the

same.

"If you die with a grudge, you have to resolve that grudge."

This man-eating tree wasn't actually a man-eating tree. It was a tree that would eat anything. It was the side effect of the power that was left behind by the person who starved to death. But for such a thing to be related to an ancient strength...it was comical, but made it seem more realistic.

'I remember it said I need to feed it until the darkness disappears.']

"So that's the purpose of the bread. Aigoo. Since when was ancient power this easy to obtain?"

Eruhaben sighed and rubbed his temples. He really couldn't hide his disbelief at this matter.

[The darkness in the hole underneath the tree was not the result of shade. It was darkness formed by the grudge.

This could not be done with other people. One person had to continue to provide a large amount of food until the darkness disappeared. Once the darkness finally disappears, the light that was hiding underneath would appear.

Once he eats that light, the, 'Indestructible Shield,' will become Cale's.]

"Guess I would need to buy a lot of bread when we return."

Alberu sighed and wondered what the heck is happening to his life.

["Eat all you want."

Cale put the opening of the bag into the hole and emptied all of the bread into it. In a normal situation, that small hole should have become filled with bread, however, only the darkness continued to remain once Cale removed the bag.

"I guess I'll need about ten more large bags."]

"Damn you rich people."

Someone from the crowd muttered at how this Cale is flexing his wealth. Rich people truly are eccentric.

[The darkness in the hole was slightly fainter than before.

Ten bags. Only someone like Cale, with 3 million gallons as allowance, could casually say such a thing.

Rumble-

An odd cry seemed to resonate from the tree. It seemed to be saying that it was hungry and asking for more food. Cale felt like the darkness might suddenly reach out and grab him.

"...It is a bit scary."]

Many nodded in agreement to his statement.

[Cale quickly got up. He felt like he should not be here for a long time.

"Just what can a stupid grudge do?"

Gluttony was a scary thing.

"I'll come back tomorrow."]

*****

Author's Notes: Also guys how do you want me to address Kim Rok Soo from TCF?

Meme Corner:

[image]

[image]

Chapter 3

After the chapter ended, Sheryl decided to pause the screen as she glanced at TBOAH characters.

"Hey, guys! I'll just skip some scenes again since things are progressing quite slowly."

Sheryl told them as she pressed the remote.

<The scene shown immediately changed.>

[Cale held a bag that was twice the size of yesterday's bag as he headed back up to the top of the slums. The two siblings were there to greet him once again.]

"If I hadn't known what he was trying to do, I would have thought he was a lunatic."

Rei Stecker mutters. He is sure that if he ever personally saw someone doing that, he would be really weirded out. Only a madman would do that.

"Why does he continue to use an ordinary bag instead of spatial

pocket bag? Surely he is able to purchase it with his wealth. So why isn't he using it except for buying some bread?"

Vice Captain Hilsman questioned KRS!Cale's actions. Despite Young Master Cale being known as a trash, KRS!Cale should know that he is still a Henituse. Everyone knows that the Henituse household has always been known for its wealth.

Even though he felt quite iffy of the situation, he does have to admit that KRS!Cale is now part of *that* Henituse household. There is nothing he, or anyone for that matter, can do about it.

By now, the Henituse family has fully adjusted to the situation. Though they are still a little wary of what Kim Rok Soo might do, it's not really their problem to worry about. After all, the transmigration happened in that universe, not theirs. Whether they like it or not, there is nothing they can do to stop it.

Besides, it's not their Cale that has been replaced. So everything should be fine, right? Right?

[The children kept their mouth shut as they looked toward Cale. Cale smiled as he took out two small bags and pushed them toward the children.

"Take it."

The young girl slowly approached him. Cale frowned as he watched the girl with coarse grey hair approach him. She had a hand on her side as she limped over to him.]

"Tsk."

Venion is really annoyed right now. First, they had to watch some guy who replaced the stupid trash and now some disgusting beggars. How ridiculous!

'How dare that woman make us waste time on stupid things that is unbefitting of a noble like me!'

This was Venion's thoughts as he glared at Sheryl.

Seeing his reaction, made Sheryl unleash a mocking smirk.

'Hah! He is more stupid than I thought. Quite befitting of a cannon folder who only appear for a few chapters before being forgotten. What a loser.'

["Hey."

Cale pushed the two bags toward the young boy.

"You come here and take it."

The young boy quickly rushed over and snatched the bags before quickly running back. Compared to Cale's bright red hair, the boy had coarse dark red hair that shook as he ran.

Cale then turned around and headed toward the man-eating tree.

"Wow."

"It's not bread. It's meat and cake."

He could hear the siblings talking about the food, but he did not care. He continued to walk toward the man-eating tree's territory.]

"Heh. *"I didn't care,"* he says while giving them food affectionately."

Bud really thinks that this guy is an oddball. If he truly didn't care about them, then he wouldn't have done that. Seriously, why does he continue to refuse to admit the truth?

"Haaa."

He sighs as shook his head in disbelief.

[Ooooooooooooong-]

Many shivers in fear. They still find the sound creepy. Its scary background isn't helping with the situation either.

["...It's a bit scary."

The black tree without any leaves seemed to be moving its branches to welcome Cale. This eerie feeling made Cale nervous, but he still poured the contents of the bag into the hole underneath the tree.

The bread quickly disappeared.

It was at that moment.

"...More, give me more."]

Those who don't own or know anything about ancient powers flinches in shock. They didn't know that these powers have their own voices!

While some were brimming with fascination. They started jotting down notes in glee.

"Heheheheheehe"

They felt so lucky compared to their other colleagues who aren't here with them, completely forgetting they were literally kidnapped in the first place. It was a rare oppurtunity to find out more about these things.

After all, ancient powers are extremely rare.

"Pffft—"

Bud only chuckles. He found it amusing to see their reactions. Their reactions were understandable, of course. After all, these guys knew little to none about ancient powers.

'The voice is only temporary though. It would disappear once you have acquired the ancient power.'

['...It's driving me crazy.'

The response he read about in the novel showed up. It was the voice of a weak girl. Yes, the person who starved to death was a priestess who served a god. However, unlike the present day priestesses of the temples or churches, the ancient priestesses

were shamans. The majority of the ancient shamans could be considered people who had superpowers or natural forces under their command.]

"A shaman... as priest or priestess."

With eyes shining with excitement, many historians and scholars were shaking. They couldn't wait to get back to their world. They wanted to share this piece of info to everyone!

[Cale quickly grabbed the bag and started to move.

'Cale, come to my study tonight.'

That was what his father, Deruth, had said to Cale when he went to get some allowance. That was why he had to leave here before evening at the latest.

'Half.'

He came here with the intention of taking care of half of the gluttony of the tree today. He went back down the hill to get more bread. He could see the two siblings looking at him with cake on their lips.]

"Cute."

Litana warmly smiles and sincerely hopes for a better future for everyone. It warms her heart seeing this scene.

["Tsk."

Cale frowned and clicked his tongue as he walked past the two siblings.

Cale then walked to the street where there were a lot of bakeries. He had already swept the stock of the bakery he went to yesterday this morning, so it would take them some time to restock. That was why he needed to look for another bakery. It was at that moment.

"Y, young master."

A woman's voice made Cale turn his head. A middle-aged woman smiled awkwardly as she pointed to her shop. Her hand was shaking and she was full of fear, but she still had some confidence.

"We have a lot of bread."

Cale started to smile. Now this was a woman who knew how to do business. The other vendors were peeking their way while looking at what was going on.

Cale threw her a gold coin and the woman quickly picked it up.]

"Gold... gold coin? This has to be a joke, right? Right?"

KRS!Cale's action is starting to hurt Hunter Bobe's wallet.

He could never!

Even if he was that rich, his heart aches just imagining wasting that much money.

["Give me everything you have. Pack it quickly."

In that instant, the smile on the middle-aged woman's face grew wider. She instantly went into the store and immediately came back out with a large bag full of bread. She had already packed it all up in advance.

"Here it is, young master."

'Wow. She really is a good merchant.'

This was someone who knew how to make money.]

Many nods in agreement.

["I can also prepare some more."

Cale liked this woman even more. However, at that instant...

"Young master! We can make even more bread than that!"

An old man across the street raised his hand as he rushed over. He was wearing a baker's uniform. Cale liked his fitting outfit and threw a gold coin to him as well.

"I will head to your shop next. Have a bag ready."

"Thank you very much!"

Cale was amazed by these vendors. They were still afraid of him because of his identity as the trash of the Count's family, but they had no issues coming up to him to make some easy money. It was probably because they knew that Cale did not hit anybody who was not a gangster, but he still could see why the Henituse territory was doing so well.]

A lot of vendors felt proud of the compliment.

"Ah! How bold."

Alberu is impressed by their boldness. After all, not everyone can bear to take the risks involved in opportunities.

Just because Young Master Cale didn't hit anyone that isn't a gangster yet, doesn't mean he is incapable of doing it. Not to mention, that he *is* a well-known troublemaker and alcoholic.

[The fact that Cale had spent a gold coin to buy a bag of bread yesterday had already spread like wildfire. 1 million gallons. The others gasped at the week's worth of profit while their eyes started to sparkle.]

"Hah! 1 million gallons for bread! No wonder they were bold. If I were them, I would have done the same."

Someone from the crowd commented.

"Me too! It's easy money."

Another enthusiastically replied while dreaming of all the things he could do or buy with that money.

['I can go around to those three places tomorrow to get bread.'

Since he gave each of them a gold coin, he should be able to get another bag from them tomorrow. Cale was happy that things were going so smoothly.

However, there was someone who was watching him from afar.]

"Ho! We have a stalker coming right up."

Bud said in a teasing manner.

Glenn sighs.

["Hmm."

It was the chef, Beacrox. Just like his father, he had a bandage around his neck, and he was watching Cale from behind a corner. He just watched Cale buy the bag of bread and some medicinal herbs before heading back to the slums.

"...Did he go crazy?"

Cale seemed like he had gone crazy since yesterday.

Beacrox had never cared about Cale, even when his father had said that Cale was an interesting kid, but, the more he saw, the more he started to agree. It felt like it would be just as fun to watch Cale as it was to watch the black-haired punk. Beacrox's eyes started to sparkle.]

"..."

Beacrox doesn't know what to feel about this.

Cale sighs as he covers his face in defeat. He continues to lament his fate in that universe.

'Black-haired punk. Seems like we already met him in that universe. But why haven't we left the County yet? Hmm.'

This really piqued Ron's curiosity. Now he truly is curious on how they met Choi Han in that universe. Did something interesting

happened?

[Billos, the owner of the tea shop with the highest view, took a sip of his tea as he received his subordinate's report.

"Young master Cale is going in and out of the slums?"]

"Oops! My mistake, he actually has 2 stalkers on the list."

Bud cheerfully corrected himself.

Cale groans.

Deruth and Violan's eyes narrowed in suspicion.

["Yes, Billos-nim."

"I see."

"We also received communication from the capital."

"Is that so?"

Billos's round eyes, that were hard to see because of his fat, opened widely. The subordinate flinched for a moment before continuing his report.

"Yes. It mentioned that the crown will soon gather people. That is why they wish for Billos-nim to return and get to work."]

"The crown. Capital. People... Could it be?"

Rosalyn's eyes widen. She hopes it isn't what she think it is.

[Clank.

Billos put the teacup on the table as he motioned with his chin.

"You can head out now."

The subordinate quickly moved into the shadows and disappeared. Billos stared at the spot his subordinate was standing in as one corner of his lips twisted upward.

"Do they think I will be their dog and watch the house again?"

His gaze headed out of the window. It felt like his gaze could reach the far away capital.]

"He is really suspicious."

Deruth and Violan exchange meaningful gaze before nodding their heads in agreement. Once they return, they would keep an eye on Billos, of course, after the war.

They hadn't about forgotten about the war that they will soon face once they get back. So they would need to hurry up and prepare stuff for it. As the lord and lady of their territory and as a parent, it's their duty and responsibility to keep their people and family safe.

Meanwhile, Billos felt a chill ran down his spine.

["This, this isn't bread. Isn't bread."

"And?"

Seeing the young girl who was mumbling, 'isn't bread,' over and over as she held the medicinal herbs in her hand, Cale just snorted as he headed back to the man-eating tree. However, the young boy got in his way.

"You cannot die."

It was the young boy saying he cannot die now. Cale did not even frown as he just walked past the young boy.

Cale, no, Kim Rok Soo.

He was an orphan and didn't have anything to his name. That was why there were a lot of people who showed the poor Kim Rok Soo a lot of sympathy.

'Is there a reason to show sympathy for the needy?'

That was something he heard all the time when he was younger.

'Young beggar.'

'Poor orphan.']

The kind-hearted ones felt a pang of pain in their chest now that they get to explore KRS!Cale's sorrowful past.

This was different compared to how he mentioned it earlier since now they get to hear what he felt in this matter, especially those who are orphans. They understood his situation better than anyone else.

['You don't need a reason to show sympathy.'

There was a time he just took that at face value, but he started to understand the real meaning of it as he got older.

There wasn't a logical reason for the things your heart draws you to do. You didn't need a reason.]

Many felt moved by his statement.

"That's right."

Litana nodded.

The kind-hearted ones agreed to his statement.

The villains just rolled their eyes at this, finding it *"stupid"*.

["So annoying."

Cale hated to see young children being hurt. However, he didn't have any thoughts about nursing the young girl nor thoughts of consoling her. He frowned toward the young girl who was limping toward him and the young boy next to her as he answered them.

"I won't die."

The siblings finally stopped following him once he said that. Cale was unhappy at the thought that he did something he hated the most. He hated people who got involved in other people's business without being asked, but he had done just that by giving the young girl the medicinal herbs.]

"Bruh, the moment you gave them food is the moment you got involved with them."

Bud deadpanned. He doesn't understand why this guy keeps on contradicting his own words.

Glenn, despite not liking it, internally agreed with Bud. This guy seems to lack some self-awareness.

[Oooooooooooong.]

Some still flinches. The sound is just too creepy, making it difficult for them to get used to it.

[-More, give me more.

"Yes. Eat it all."

Cale dumped the whole bag into the man-eating tree without caring about how it landed. He was not afraid. The bread instantly disappeared into the darkness that was now too light to be called darkness. Cale could now see a new grey light.

However, it would only seem grey to him.

'I guess it is paying off for the money I spent.'

Cale poured the other bag of bread into the hole as he headed back home. He didn't see the siblings anymore, but that was better for Cale.

However, he saw the two struggling cats on his way back home and flinched.]

Hans perked up at the mention of cats. He felt excited all of a sudden.

['It's the cats from yesterday. They shouldn't remember me, right?'

Silver fur and golden eyes, dark red fur and golden eyes. The two cats did not even meow as they stared at Cale. Cale did not want to cause a scene, and just looked away as he headed back home.]

"Squee! What an adorable and precious kittens!"

Hans squealed. He really couldn't help himself. The kittens were so cute!

He really is tempted to enter the slums just to find those cute kittens. Hmm. Maybe he should... It's not like he can't handle taking care of cats while doing his duties as the deputy butler. Yes, that settles it.

He clenched his hand in determination. Once they return, he plans to take care of them.

(By the way, On and Hong are still alive in this fanfic. It's just that I forgot to add them in...)

[He then heard something from his father that almost made him faint.

"... Could you please say that one more time."

"Yes. Cale."

Basen was standing next to Cale as well. The story of the Henituse family that was not mentioned in the novel was happening in front of Cale's eyes.

"You shall go to the capital as our family's representative."]

Cale's eyes widen in shocked.

"Me as the representative?"

'It has been years since I was chosen as the representative, but why now? Why did they choose me? Shouldn't they know by now that I am trash? Aren't I supposed to be the family disappointment?'

[Cale could feel a headache coming.

"Originally, Basen was supposed to go. However, you are the first born of our family."

Cale just opened and closed his mouth repeatedly as he watched Count Deruth sitting there with a gentle smile. Going to visit the crown at such a time. Cale was quickly thinking about the contents of 'The Birth of a Hero' as Deruth continued to speak.

"The crown is hosting a big event, and the noble families of each territory have been invited to gather. It will be your first time to go visit the crown, but Basen has been going to similar functions for the last two years. However, I am hoping for you to go this time."]

The quick-witted ones quickly realized the situation.

[Big event hosted by the crown. That made Cale think about a single incident.]

Choi Han's breath hitched.

[The Plaza Terror Incident.]

"The Plaza Terror Incident!!"

Many citizens of Roan Kingdom were fuming. They can't help but remember their fallen friends and family and the damages done by those horrible terrorists. They demand vengeance!

[A secret organization commits a terrorist act when many of the citizens of the capital are gathered in one place. Our hero Choi Han is the one who manages to block about half of their plot. That would be the fourth time that Choi Han and the secret organization would come into contact with each other.]

"What a horrible organization!"

Litana loathes these types of people who only does nothing but evil deeds. They only care about themselves and won't hesitate to use any means possible to get what they wanted. Truly despicable!

[As a result, Choi Han is able to save a lot of the citizens at the plaza and becomes connected with the crown prince. They then quickly develop a friendship with each other.

Cale suddenly got the chills.

Since the novel described the event from Choi Han's point of

view, it did not talk much about the gathering of the nobles. All it mentioned was that Choi Han gains some party members before and after the incident, as well as the strong backing of the crown prince.

But he had to go to the scene of that terrorist attack?

Of course, he did not know whether the nobles would gather in the plaza as well. Cale started to recall the information in 'The Birth of a Hero.

[Tons of people were gathered in the plaza. The platform was still empty. It was for the royal family that would soon arrive. Choi Han could see some other people who looked like they held important positions. However, more important to Choi Han, was the fact that a lot of citizens, young, old, male, female, were gathered here. Choi Han's heart started to beat faster.

He did not want to see a group of innocent people dying ever again.]

"He truly is a hero."

They felt blessed to have such kind person as their hero. Their admiration and respect towards him skyrocket.

"A hero?"

Choi Han not once believed that he deserves to be called a hero. How can he be a *hero* if he can't even protect his second family.

He grits his teeth, remembering their lifeless eyes that were once filled with life.

He was too late.

[Would people who looked like they held important positions

include the nobles?]

"Why is he even asking the obvious?"

Imperial Prince Adin clicked his tongue in annoyance before quickly changing his expression to match the current situation.

[Cale turned to look at Basen even as his father was continuing to speak. Basen stood there stoically, looking at his father without giving Cale a single glance.

'Deruth said Basen normally goes to events like this. Should I tell him to go?']

"Please don't."

"Please do."

Cale clenches his hand as he felt really conflicted. He knows that it was wrong of him to ask the transmigrator to go to the capital instead of his dongsaeng Basen. After all, he has no obligation to do that.

However, that event left a huge scar on Basen. Even now, he is still traumatized and has recurring nightmares of that event. As the eldest, it's only natural that he doesn't want any harm to befall to his precious dongsaengs.

Basen started shaking. He can still vividly remember that day like it's yesterday. Although that man isn't his brother, he doesn't want him to go through that traumatic event. He felt guilty for wishing to have his other self experience such an incident, but he knows that his other self would survive just like him, unlike the transmigrator.

Lily embraced Basen as soon as she saw his figure shaking. She knows that whatever her orabeoni witness shook him to the core. She felt helpless knowing that she is too young and weak to do anything to help. The only thing she can do is say some comforting

words, and even that isn't working.

She too noticed how troubled Cale looks like. She wanted to embrace him too, but she hesitated. After all, they never really talk to each other nor mind each other's business. She isn't close to her eldest orabeoni to do that. In the end, she couldn't muster enough courage to do it despite desperately wanting to.

[Cale's mouth continued to repeatedly open and close. He did not want to go to a dangerous area. However, he could not bring himself to say Basen's name.

A relationship that was neither good nor bad. That was the relationship between the original Cale and Basen. Basen found Cale to be difficult, but that was it.

Cale's mind started to get complicated. Would Cale have gone in the story? There was no way Deruth would send the trash to the capital. Just why was he trying to send him then? Cale was wondering if he had done something wrong to have caused this to happen.]

Deruth really wants to appear right before his counterpart just to shake the heck out of him and demand him to not to let any of their kids attend the event.

Who would care about attending some dumb event if their children would get hurt or worse *die?* That's right no one!

If he could go back in time, he'd rather have no one attend that event at all. After all, life can never be replaced.

Violan clenched her hands so hard to the point that it hurts. The day the news of the terrorist attack spread is the day she almost lost her son. The pain and worry she felt as a mother wondering about the what-ifs. How helpless she felt knowing that until now nightmares still plagued her precious son.

["You will leave in five days."

Five days later. Hearing Deruth say that, Cale knew that the Cale in the novel had not gone to the capital.

In the novel, he was beaten to a pulp by Choi Han four days later and carried into the Count's estate. There was no way he could go to the capital in that condition.]

"Does that mean if I hadn't met Choi Han or insulted the deceased Harris villagers, then Basen wouldn't have to suffer?"

Cale bit his lip. Had he known this was bound to happen, he would have held himself back or at least try to, at throwing insults at anything related to Harris Village. Though it would be difficult, considering that *that* village had always been his number 1 sore spot.

He glances at Basen before looking elsewhere. He arrived to the conclusion that this was the true consequence of his action.

["Cale. Before Basen started to do it, you had participated in all of these ceremonies. Think back on those times and have a relaxed journey."

"Father."

Deruth looked toward Cale at his calling. Basen slowly turned to look at his older brother as well.]

Everyone looked towards the screen with poorly hidden anticipation. They were wondering what course of action would the transmigrator choose.

Would he sacrifice this trash's responsible brother or would he take the risk and attend as the representative despite knowing he was walking into a lion's den? But they bet it's the former. After all if you found yourself in a situation similar to his, you would try your best to preserve your own life with the information you currently know.

Besides, he barely knows them much less have any attachments towards them. For him, they were just strangers who suddenly became his new family.

["I am a bit anxious because of this sudden development. I have not gone to any of these since two years ago. I don't understand why I would suddenly have to go. Please let me think about it."

Deruth agreed and told his two sons that they could leave. The siblings quickly left the study. Cale was busy thinking about all sorts of things. If Cale threw a fit and caused a scene, Deruth would probably send Basen, but that would leave a bitter taste in his mouth.

It was at that moment.

"Hyung-nim."

Cale could hear his young brother, Basen's voice. Cale turned his head. He could see Basen still stoically walking without looking at him. The 15 year old Basen always talked like this without ever making eye contact.

"Hyung-nim, there is no reason you cannot go."]

Basen sighs. He knows and understands why his other self is doing this. After all he despite his hyung being known as the trash across the kingdom, he still believed that he was the rightful heir to the County.

But still, it doesn't mean that he can't feel a bit frustrated about it.

[Sigh. Cale let out a sigh.

Basen did not even look at Cale as he left the study and headed to his own room. Cale stared at Basen for a long time.

"...It's not supposed to go like this."

Cale had been pushed out of the successor spot. Cale could not stop acting like trash even when his younger brother flat out acted like he was the family's successor since two years ago. He was the joke of the family.

That was why there were a lot of reasons he should not go as the family representative to the crown's summon. However, Basen was saying that there were no reasons not to go to the event.

Basen was saying that there were enough reasons for Cale to go as the family representative.]

Cale smiled warmly before quickly changing it to his signature scowl.

['Things will become complicated like this.'

Cale stated to frown. He did not like how things were going.

But the other problem was...

'It's worth a shot.']

"What do you mean worth a shot?! You're literally knowingly walking towards danger! What a cra—!"

Archie, although had a lot more to say, quickly shut up after being glared at by Whale King Shickler.

Witira can be seen snickering in the background.

[He thought it was worth going through the events that were about to come up.

The reason was that the chances of Cale coming back without dying or getting hurt were pretty high.]

"How can he be so sure abo— ah, right! How can I forget about that."

Alberu soon remember about the ancient power that KRS!Cale is trying to obtain. He couldn't believed that he almost forgot such a thing. That ancient power must be strong for him to be confident in its abilities.

Cale sighs in relief and gratitude towards the transmigrator. But nevertheless finds himself worrying about the outcome of this decision. His brother may be safe but he can't say the same towards the transmigrator. The only thing he can do is hope that everything turned out okay for the transmigrator.

['It will also make it difficult for me if Basen dies without being able to take the Count position.'

In order for Cale to live a peaceful life, Basen needed to survive. There was still their youngest sister, Lily, but she was too young. Furthermore, Cale needed to head out of Western City after taking the ancient power located at the man-eating tree in order to take some other ancient powers located outside the Henituse territory.]

Some doubted that *that* was KRS!Cale's real intention after witnessing his kindness to those beggar children.

[The scale inside Cale's mind started to tilt.

He started to stare at deputy butler Hans who was heading his way. Hans's expression was intense, but not dark. He seemed to be a bit bitter, but his eyes were clear.

"Young master, the request that your guest has asked for-"

"Hans."

Cale cut him off as he said something else.

"Bring that guest here."]

"We had a guest? I wonder who is it?"

Hans questioned despite knowing that everyone was as clueless as him.

["Excuse me?"

Cale was not going to be pushed around. If he was going to have to move, he might as well do it in a way that was most comfortable for him and in a way that was most beneficial for him.]

"He or she is probably someone with an important role in the novel."

Alberu rationalized. The transmigrator is certainly interesting. From the way he was acting, it was fairly obvious that he has a knack for this. Just thinking about it made Alberu truly intrigued what kind of person this Kim Rok Soo guy is.

["Ah, if he doesn't want to come, just tell him this."

Based on Hans's expression, Cale was certain that Choi Han's issue was settled properly. In the novel, Count Deruth gave a proper funeral for the villagers and took care of everything even after Choi Han beat Cale to a pulp. That shouldn't have changed at all.]

Gasped can be heard throughout the cinema. It seems the transmigrator decided to befriend the youngest swordmaster.

"Wait, funeral? Wha— ah!"

"Oh dear! How tragic."

"Our young Hero-nim has suffered so much..."

'So this was the reason why he tresspassed the County.'

Alberu thinks that Choi Han's reaction was reasonable. As it seems a massacre occurred at his village. Who wouldn't become mentally unstable after seeing your loved ones dead in front of you?

But it begs the question, how strong were the perpetrators are? How were they able to do such a thing while Choi Han was there?

'This is an extremely serious matter.'

'Did they just seriously ignore the part where it gave a clue on who is the main character? I thought they were eager to know. Hmm. How disappointing.'

Sheryl felt disappointed but found their reactions reasonable. After all, Choi Han is kinda like their symbol hope and the screen did show a bit of Choi Han's past before he became a hero. Not to mention that said past is quite tragic. So of course they would pay more attention to that.

'Does this mean that the transmigrator decided to meet up with my other self?'

Choi Han felt kinda jealous of his counterpart who, unlike him, met someone with semblance of his original home. He was quite curious on how they met.

'Did the transmigrator told him that he, too, came from Earth?'

["Payment."

"Pardon?"

"Tell him to come because a way for him to pay me back has come up."]

"I beg your pardon, but why is he asking Choi Han for payment?"

Someone from the crowd curiously asked.

His friend just looked at him like he is some kind of idiot before speaking.

"Idiot! Did you really forget what was told earlier?"

"...Maybe."

"Aigoo. I give up. You're a lost cause."

His friend wondered why they were friends again.

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Author's Notes: I may or may not have gotten addicted to a manhwa, which led to me procrastinating this chapter (□□□)... Not to mention my motivation that only comes at 9 pm (ノಠ益ಠ)ノ [flips a table] . Welp, nothing I can do about that. P.s the name of the manhwa is Eleceed, and I decided to read it 'cause it kept on popping in my Pinterest. It's so good!

After I finished this arc, what should they react to next? Anything excluding the Sealed God's test and Og!Cale's deal with GoD for now. It's far too early for those arcs. I'll choose randomly, so don't forget to add the chapter. Another question, did Witira became queen in TBOAH timeline?

Also here have a Cale:

[image]

Announcement

[image]

Hey, guys for the next 3 months or so, I might not be able to update this fanfic. Our house is being renovated and the place that we're renting doesn't have any WiFi.

So sorry about that, but I promise to update when I can. Welp, bye-bye for now.

Here have Rosalyn as my apology:

I had fun drawing her hair. She is so pretty~

Chapter 4

[Knock Knock Knock

Choi Han had arrived. Hans opened the door, and Cale could see Choi Han standing outside. Cale waved his hand to send Hans away, and Hans bowed his head as he quietly exited the study. Only Cale and Choi Han were left in the room.]

'It's starting.'

Choi Han felt antsy all of a sudden, wondering how this conversation went.

[Cale kept the desk between them as he pointed at the chair across from him.

"Come sit down."

Choi Han slowly looked around the study as he sat down on the chair. Cale gave him enough time to look around the study.]

Cale creased his forehead. He felt uneasy seeing KRS!Cale in the same room as Choi Han. He supposed that it was because that person have the same face which made it quite easy to forget that he was a completely different person from him.

[Like a typical pure and smart hero, Choi Han liked books. That was why the first thing he did after coming out of the Forest of Darkness and arriving in Harris Village was to learn how to read from the Chief. After looking around for a long time, Choi Han's gaze finally landed on Cale.]

"Hey, why were you inside the Forest—? Wait a second! Is this the forest you mentioned earlier?!"

Rosalyn turned to look at Choi Han with an intense questioning gaze.

Choi Han shook his head before speaking.

"Of. Course. Not. It. Was. A. Different. Forest."

Choi Han denied it with all his might.

"..."

Once his words faded, he was met by total silence.

Their mouth opened and close multiple times at the blatant bullshit thrown at them. It made them speechless, they have never seen someone so terrible at this like him before that only a true dumbass would fall for it. Who knew that such a strong person was so terrible at lying?

This made Rosalyn recall her earlier conversation with him.

"Hmm. Hey, Choi Han. Just curious, but how did you even get inside our world?"

Choi Han seems to contemplate about something before speaking.

"Honestly, I don't know. It all happened too fast. I was heading home after a normal day at school and before I knew it, I suddenly found myself inside of some forest."

"My, my. That must have been a wonderful experience."

Ron decided to join the conversation, smiling ever so benignly.

"Is that so? Then I would wish that you too would get to experience how wonderful it was."

Choi Han snarled in response to Ron's taunt.

"Ho ho."

Sparks started flying between them.

"Haaa. There they go again."

Beacrox sighs yet again at Choi Han and his father's antics.

She remembered that Choi Han was, indeed, teleported inside a forest but what she didn't expect was that same forest was one of the Five Forbidden Regions!

She gripped her clothes.

That place is really dangerous and knowing that one of her companions was— Oh God he could have died!

'Is this why hyung is so strong?'

Lock growls, imagining how his hyung had to suffer surviving in such a place with no one but himself to rely on.

"Did you honestly believe that we would fall for that—"

Ron glared at Choi Han before continuing to speak.

"—whatever that is, you punk!"

Choi Han wanted to protest but kept his mouth shut after seeing their look of disbelief.

Noticing the tense atmosphere, Alberu decided to divert their attention by changing the topic.

"By the way, do really love reading?"

"Um... I guess do."

Choi Han awkwardly responded as he avoids making eye contact with Rosalyn and Lock.

"Well, that sure is surprising. Never took you as the type of person who loves reading."

Alberu cups his chin.

"If that's so, then why haven't we seen you read yet, hyung?"

Lock sighs before asking his question.

"I was too preoccupied with a lot of things to think about reading books."

Choi Han answered thoughtfully.

["What is the payment?"

'Getting right to the point.'

Cale smiled looking at how Choi Han didn't beat around the bush.

Payment. Choi Han was thorough when it came to debts he owed.]

'Well, can't argue with that.'

Working with Choi Han, made Alberu realize how true that fact is.

Choi Han really is reliable.

[Cale, Kim Rok Soo, realized that he had changed the contents of the beginning of 'The Birth of a Hero.' He could see that even more things would change because of it. That was why he was trying his best to not change too many things, but...

He had to go to the capital. Then even more things will change.

Cale put a piece of paper on the desk as he looked toward Choi Han.

"There is a way for you to pay back for the meal, but I need to first determine whether you will be capable of doing it. In simple terms, this is an interview."]

"Is the payment his asking for really that difficult to the point that he has to check Hero-nim's qualification?"

A random Roan citizen voiced his confusion.

The person beside him shrugged in response.

["Please go ahead."

Choi Han immediately agreed to Cale's talk of checking his qualifications. Cale started to ask.

"Do you know how to protect people?"]

Choi Han falters.

"Huh? Is that it? Why is he even asking that?"

"Of course, he can! Our Hero-nim is undeniably strong!"

"That's right! Shouldn't he already know that thanks to the book?"

Many Roan citizens were baffled by KRS!Cale's odd question. Why is the transmigrator even asking something so *obvious*?

["... What do you mean?"

Choi Han flinched for the first time and asked after a moment. Cale's gaze started to turn sharp. He was looking at the piece of paper on the desk and not at Choi Han.

Although he had to quickly change the plan, it might bring him more gains than before. He could prevent Choi Han's party from getting the ancient powers while taking the ones that he needs for himself.

Those powers were useless to them anyway.]

Gashan, as someone who is able to use the power of nature, shook his head and spoke.

"Powers that come from nature are never useless, their owners just didn't know how to utilize them to their full potential."

[Cale kept his gaze on the paper as he continued to speak.

"Simple. Are you capable of protecting people instead of killing people?"]

Choi Han didn't expect to be asked that question. After all, no one did. He knew that he was strong and so did everyone, that's why they all expected that from him except, of course, his companions.

[Silence filled the room. Choi Han did not have an answer. Cale removed his gaze from the paper and looked at the person sitting on the chair. Choi Han was sitting there with his head down, but eventually answered.

"I am not sure."]

He agrees with his other self as his grip around his scabbard tightens. Even now, he still finds himself questioning whether he could actually *protect* people.

He failed to protect his second home, failed to protect everyone during the Plaza Terror Incident, failed to protect Pendrick, and almost lost his dongsaeng if not for Rosalyn discovering the cure!

Killing someone is truly *much* easier than protecting.

[Tsk. Cale clicked his tongue. This was why it was dangerous to provoke Choi Han right now.

"But you can kill someone?"

The answer came easily this time.]

"Absolutely."

["Absolutely."

"Then you should be able to protect people as well."

Choi Han's eyes shook for a moment.

"That is difficult."

"But difficult does not mean impossible."]

Though the words weren't meant for him, Choi Han, somehow, felt a bit better.

[There were not many things in the world you could avoid because it was difficult. The life that Cale had lived was like that. That was why he was so happy to possess the body of a trash like Cale who could do whatever he wants. But, unfortunately, there was now a mountain he needed to first climb in order to have that damn peaceful future.]

Alberu nodded in agreement.

'The transmigrator is right. Life is full of challenges that happened beyond our control and only by overcoming them can we become stronger.'

"He is determined alright, but will he be able to achieve it?"

Someone from the remaining Tiger Tribe was perplexed about how he planned to achieve this future. Surely, KRS!Cale would know how difficult it is to have a peaceful future with all the wars and chaos that will soon take place on both continents.

"Peaceful future my foot."

Sheryl scoffs before taking a bite out of her ice cream.

[Cale was looking for someone to climb and flip that mountain for him.

Choi Han had a bitter smile on his face.

"I guess that's true."

"Yes, it is. Now the final interview question."

"Yes. Please ask."

Cale looked into Choi Han's firm gaze as he asked the last question.

"What is your name?"

"You don't know my name?"

'Of course, I do. You're the person who was going to beat me up.']

"Heh, that trash was beaten up by Hero-nim? Serves him right."

A bar owner mumbled jovially within the crowd. He had enough of Young Master Cale's antics and childish tantrums. He comes to his bar, drinks, causes trouble, and breaks stuff, then walk away scott-free because his father is the Count. Tsk.

"What goes around comes around!"

"Because of him, I only have a few customers..."

"Heh! Stupid trash, you had it coming for you."

"I really pity the Count for having an immature brat as his son."

A lot of people felt great that he got what he deserved. They were mostly the owners of the business establishments where Cale is often found causing trouble.

Although their kind Count pays for the damaged properties, their anger against Young Master Cale never subsided. Whenever people caught news of him having the intention to enter their establishment, they would scurry away to look for another. Because of him, their business is badly affected.

They were all busy insulting Cale that they didn't pay attention to the fact that the so-called main character also has, suspiciously, beaten Cale up too.

["I have heard from other people, but I want to hear it directly from you."

"Choi Han."

Choi Han reached his hand out.

"My name is Choi Han."

Cale shook Choi Han's hand.

"Great. I am Cale Henituse."]

"Oh."

Choi Han droops. He felt disappointed that the transmigrator didn't introduce himself as someone who came from Earth.

[The short conversation called an interview quickly finished. Of course, it was a passing grade. Cale pushed the paper on the desk toward Choi Han.

"The way you can pay me back is simple."

There were two names written on the paper. It also indicated where he would meet them.

"Go to the capital with these people."

These were the party members Choi Han would meet on his

way to the capital. Beacrox and these two people would grow and get strong with Choi Han until volume 5.

Rosalyn and Lock.]

Rosalyn's lips tugged upwards. She felt curious about how that Choi Han was planning on approaching their other selves.

[One was the princess of a neighboring kingdom who was returning to her kingdom after surviving an assassination attempt, and the other was an injured kid. Of course, that kid was the heir to the Wolf King. It was possible for him to transform into a wolf.]

"Oh. So he's the next king of his tribe."

A feeble-looking man took interest in this young wolf.

[Princess Rosalyn was strong and cold. She had the most explosive strength after Choi Han and used her strength logically.

She was not interested in taking control of the throne. Instead, her goal was to create the continent's greatest Magic Tower, and she would grow into a hero as she moved closer to her goal.]

"A mage. Of course, she had to be a fucking mage. Tsk."

Harol clicked his tongue in irritation.

'We need to get rid of her.'

Indeed, getting rid of Rosalyn seems to be the best course of action in order for them to succeed in getting rid of magic from this world. Not only is she strong, but also influential, rich, and someone from royalty. She would definitely hinder their plans.

['The Archduke of the kingdom, who attempted the assassination on Rosalyn, will be tortured by Beacrox in the future.']

"So that's why they left shortly after the terrorist attack."

Vicious.

Alberu certainly thinks that they're vicious, but he's not saying that the Archduke doesn't deserve it. He honestly had it coming to him for messing with her in the first place.

[Cale's heart started to shake as he recalled just how clear and descriptive that torture scene had been in the novel. His heart seemed to be shaking quite a bit these days.

"Rosalyn. Lock."

Cale nodded his head at Choi Han's voice.

"Yes. Those two people. I'm glad you know how to read."

Choi Han continued to stare at the two names. Cale's gaze fell on the name Lock.

Lock. This world had other races such as Elves, Dwarves, and Beast People. However, the most secretive of all races were the Beast People.

Beast People. This included beasts, birds, and even insects. Beast People were different from monsters because of the existence of a conscience.

'Lock has the purest blood of the wolf people.']

Choi Han proudly patted his dongsaeng on his shoulder.

[Lock had received the bloodline to dominate the wolves. The

Beast People with the purest bloodline tend to look weak and average when they are in their animal form or their human form. However, once they enter their berserk state, they become more cruel and violent than anyone else.]

"Oh."

Those who knew nothing about Beast People were amazed at this fact.

[And Lock was the only survivor of the entire Blue Wolf tribe.]

"Haaah."

Lock breathes out, looking down at his shaking fist.

Gashan looked at the screen with a sullen expression, deeply sympathizing with what Lock had gone through.

After all, his tribe almost went instinct thanks to those damn bastards. With the help of nature, he and several others barely managed to escape from their grasp.

[Cale took a map out of a drawer and opened it up on the desk.

"You will start the journey with me."

He then pointed to a location on the map.

"We will separate at this point. You just follow what I wrote on the paper."

Choi Han didn't ask any questions and just quietly listened. Cale watched Choi Han for a bit. There was a reason Choi Han had to go with him until that specific point.

'I need to avoid the crazy dragon.']

"A Dragon?!"

Eyes wide open, people were shocked. They didn't expect the possibility of the transmigrator meeting someone from the Dragon race. After all, meeting someone from the Dragon race, the most majestic and greatest beings to ever exist, is close to impossible.

Some of them were hoping that Sheryl would be generous enough to show them how a Dragon looks. They were curious. They had heard that dragons were the most majestic and beautiful race to ever exist.

"Do—does this mean that we might GET TO SEE AN ESTEEMED DRAGON!!"

"Oh, my Elemental!!!"

"A Dragon! A DRAGON!!!"

The Elves started going crazy. They were literally kneeling on the floor as they hysterically praise the dragons, the race they adore so much.

"It hasn't even been confirmed yet that they were going to watch a dragon and yet here they are going crazy."

Sheryl sweatdropped.

If this is how crazy they are at the possibility of seeing a dragon, it made her fear how worse they would turn out to be after seeing not one, but seven dragons.

'Yeah. Let's not think about that for now.'

The other races had an odd expression as they gaze at them. All sorts of expectations, anticipation, and excitement toward this mysterious and beautiful race were completely shattered by their crazy devotion towards dragons.

The Dark Elves felt ashamed that they were about to do the same thing had they not been able to control themselves. They may have a darkness attribute but they're still Elves.

"What does he mean by a crazy dragon?"

Mila pondered, tapping her chin.

'Dragons may be selfish and prideful, but we're certainly not crazy, at least I hope so... But still, why do I get a bad feeling about this?'

[The beginning of 'The Birth of a Hero.' Like any other novel, new villains had to appear after Cale. However, those villains were not easy picking like Cale.

The next villain involved a Marquis who led one of the noble factions. Throughout the beginning of the novel, he gets in the way of the crown prince and Choi Han. He ends up being ruined around volume 2, but Choi Han runs into the Marquis for the first time on this trip to the capital.

'That bastard raised the crazy dragon.']

Some greedy nobles bit their lower lip, they want to have their own dragon too!

[It definitely was a crazy dragon.

It was still just a baby dragon. That black dragon was being tortured by the Marquis's future successor in secret. They were training it to obey the Marquis's commands.]

"WHAT THE FUCK?!"

Rasheel roared with a murderous expression on his face.

A dragon won't normally care about whatever is happening to their own kind but hearing that a mere human dared torture a baby dragon made his blood boil. His dragon pride won't allow him to overlook this matter definitely not because they were torturing a young dragon.

Such humiliation is unacceptable!!!

'How dare this puny human look down on us, Dragons! Since this human thinks that we are just a bunch of pushovers, why don't this great and mighty Dragon pay them a visit and show them just how strong we are. Kehehehehe!'

He tried to activate his Dragon Fear but strangely it didn't work.

"Huh?"

He tried it multiple times but the results were still the same.

He wasn't the only one experiencing this, in fact, all dragons were.

'It's definitely that woman's doing.'

This was what Eruhaben thought as he yet again failed to activate his Dragon Fear one last time.

The other dragons, just like Rasheel, were beyond furious. They seem to have forgotten the reason why dragons were hailed and feared as the strongest beings in the world. How dare these humans look down on one of their own!

['They're crazy too. Dragons are the strongest beings in the world. How do they think they will be able to tame a dragon?'

It actually does make sense.]

"How does *any* of that even makes *sense* in the first place?!"

Bud made gestures at this situation. He was shocked and in disbelief.

'A DRAGON being tortured by a human?! A Marquis somehow obtaining a fucking baby dragon?! Them hoping that they could somehow tame a dragon! Fuck! FUCK!! Nothing about this makes sense!!'

"He is right, it may be a baby but it's *still* a dragon. The idea of taming a dragon is simply preposterous! They must have been out of their mind!"

A mage furiously yelled. He can't believe that someone from his race was this stupid enough to try this.

"How dare them do this to Dragon-nim!!!"

"Die! They deserve to die!!!"

"Death is too merciful for them! They should be tortured! Just like what they have done to Dragon-nim!"

"CASTRATION! CASTRATION!"

(Ps. I had to.)

"STUPID HUMAN!"

"How dare they!!!"

The Elves, Dark Elves, and mages were outraged. They started ferociously cursing out the people part of this horrendous plan.

Venion silently shudders.

[The Marquis managed to get his hands on a Dragon egg through the secret organization and chained it down with mana restricting chains as soon as it hatched. Cale could not fathom the extent of the strength of that secret organization.]

"How dare these humans commit such an atrocious sin towards the most majestic and beautiful race!"

An Elf resentfully hissed.

The Elves were so upset that they were willing to come out of their secret villages just to make those evil humans pay for their sins.

"A secret organization obtaining a dragon egg?"

Ron's voice and expression were both overflowing with rage. There is only one secret organization that comes to his mind that is powerful enough to do this.

"Father, it's definitely *those* bastards' fault, isn't it?"

Beacrox scowled as he sharpen his sword.

"It seems so."

[But would dragons be called the strongest beings in the world for no reason?

This black dragon, that was less than 5 years old, was still a dragon. In the end, the dragon goes crazy and berserk.]

'Black Dragon?!'

Choi Han eyes widen and got out of focus as he remembers killing a small rampaging black dragon.

The guilt he felt for taking the life of a child had never left him but knowing what it had gone through made him feel a lot worse.

He feels sick knowing he killed a child.

A innocent child who yearned so *desperately* for the freedom it never had.

[It may be young, but in the novel, it exploded with enough mana to remove the mana restricting chains. Since its mana was restricted, the mana it exploded was actually its own life force.]

Many gasped.

"Poor Dragon-nim..."

"...He suffered *sob* so much."

"He was in so much pain and agony..."

Some were close to tears, it hurts them knowing that a *child* had to live that way.

No one should ever live that way. This is just way too cruel!

Dodori can feel his tears threatening to spill. He couldn't believe that someone much younger than him had to suffer living like that and not being able to achieve the freedom it desperately craves.

This is the reason why he doesn't like bad endings.

Mila leaned closer and held her child in between her arms. Knowing what that child had gone through, agonizes her as she imagines her own child going through the same thing.

No mother wants to see their child suffer.

[After living in a cave and being tortured every day without ever being able to see sunlight, the young dragon cuts into its own life force to find freedom.

After managing to escape, the dragon ends up losing its rationality and goes berserk.]

A white gold-haired mage look at the screen with complicated eyes.

[The village that Choi Han is staying at the time almost ends up in danger because of the berserk dragon, and Choi Han ends up fighting against the black dragon.]

"Hero-nim fought a dragon?!"

"I can't believe he's still alive..."

"I knew that Choi Han was strong but I didn't expect him to be this strong."

Voices filled with of shock, astonishment, and fear were heard throughout the room as they gaze at Choi Han.

A dragon is still a dragon, no matter how young it was.

Choi Han being the center of attention shifted uncomfortably under their gazes.

[Choi Han gazed at the small dragon that was less than 1 meter long. It managed to blow up a mountain with that small body and put the villagers in significant danger. However, Choi Han could not easily attack this dragon.

The eyes of this dragon that had lost its rationality, were in pain and full of sorrow. However, the black dragon's mouth was smiling. Choi Han found that to be extremely sad.]

Choi Han ends up killing that black dragon and gifting it the freedom called death.]

"How dare he kill such a—!"

"Why you—!"

People decided to ignore the irrational and biased comments coming from the Elves.

They understood that Choi Han had no choice. There were many innocent bystanders who would die and seriously get injured if he hadn't killed it.

Either way, whether he kills that dragon or not, it was bound to die.

[Cale had to go to that village.

'Either Choi Han takes care of it or I prevent it from going crazy and find a way to release it.'

There was no other choice because it was on his way to the capital. He would need to take an extremely long detour to

avoid that village, and that would require a long time and change the flow of the story. He would also be late in arriving at the capital if he took that detour.]

"Or you could just hurry up and ignore the situation altogether instead of interfering. No one would blame you for the incident anyway."

Someone from the crowd commented.

"But wouldn't you feel guilty for letting people die when you could have prevented it?"

Another one replied.

"I... Well, that is true, but it's a dragon. A dragon!"

['For being a crazy dragon, it's described as being a really cute dragon.']

"Of course, it's cute. It's still a baby and all babies are cute!"

A bubbly mage remarked.

"Dragon-nim isn't cute, he's majestic!"

An Elf huffed in response.

The mage deadpanned at his reaction.

'Jeez, can't you see I was giving a compliment?'

[The novel described it as a cute black dragon with short legs. It mentioned that it was even scarier that such a cute existence had gone crazy and caused chaos. Cale decided to stop thinking about the dragon for now, and instead gave Choi Han the rest of the order.

"Come to the capital with the owners of these two names. That

is your way of paying me back."

Choi Han asked a question.

"...I just need to protect these two people?"

"If you want to."

These two people should be strong enough to not require Choi Han's protection. Especially princess Rosalyn, she wouldn't even budge an inch even if a truckload of Cales with the Indestructible Shield attacked her at the same time.]

"Of course, I'm a powerful mage after all."

Rosalyn smirked. She was proud to have her skills acknowledged.

"Indeed you are, noona."

Lock nodded in agreement.

["Do as you wish. However, you must definitely come to the capital. You must also meet me there without being injured. You can at least keep yourself safe, right?"

Cale and Choi Han should have no reason to meet again after that. Choi Han has another negative encounter with the secret organization after getting involved with Lock. Meeting with Lock should allow Choi Han to stop the danger in the capital like in the novel.]

"Why does it sound like he's jinxing himself?"

Bud pointed out before drinking his alcohol, which he pulled out of nowhere yet again.

"For once, you might be right."

Glenn flatly replied.

"Hey!"

["Why are you not answering? Can you do it?"

Choi Han's gaze became a bit clearer.

"Yes. I can do it."

He seemed to be speaking in a more respectful tone than before, but Cale just let it be. He relaxed a bit after seeing Choi Han put the paper in his chest pocket.]

"My other self seems to respect him."

Choi Han scratched his head as he commented.

['I should have been drinking as I did that.'

It was really tiring to talk to Choi Han with Cale's body.]

"Speaking of alcohol, why does this place not have one?"

Cale grumbled his complaint.

Earlier today, all kinds of dishes and drinks poof out of nowhere but still no alcohol. It's so unfair!

Meanwhile, the servants, belonging to the Henituse household, felt relieved that that was indeed the case. At least they won't have to deal with a violent drunk master for now.

["You can leave now."

Cale waved his hand at Choi Han. Choi Han started to walk toward the door after seeing Cale's gesture. Cale leaned his back on the chair and watched Choi Han reach for the door before starting to speak again.

"In addition, everything we discussed here is a secret. I'm sure

I don't need to tell you that?"

Choi Han did not look back and answered as he opened the door.

"Of course."

Choi Han's voice seemed to indicate that he was smiling, but Cale did not care. Once he was alone, Cale took out a piece of paper and pen and started to write in Korean. After writing for a while, he left the study and headed for his father's office.]

"What an interesting language."

Eruhaben leaned forward in interest. That strange language certainly caught his attention. It just looks so strange and unique.

"Wow! So that's Korean. Can you please teach me how to read and write using it?"

Rosalyn pleaded to Choi Han.

"I'll try but keep in mind my Korean is a little rusty."

Choi Han warned her. It's been years since he last spoke in his native language, not to mention that this world uses an entirely different language and writing method, so it's normal for him to forget some words.

["Father."

"Yes?"

"I need money."

"Okay. I will tell Hans to give you some."

Cale needed a lot of money. Once Cale laid down on the bed with another 10 million gallon check in his chest pocket, Ron approached him and put a bottle on the nightstand as he

started to speak.

"It is warm lemon honey tea. My son made it especially for you, young master. Please have a good night. I am always by your side."

Cale's sleepiness went away in an instant.]

'Good luck dealing with Ron, Kim Rok Soo.'

Cale thought with glee, looking forward to seeing KRS!Cale's experiences with the dreadful fruit.

It's his fault for not rejecting it in the first place.

[No matter what happened, he needed to make sure the two of them went away with Choi Han.

The next day, Cale Henituse headed to the slums as soon as he woke up.]

"Back to the slums he goes, my friend~"

A merchant sang.

"Another day, another bread."

Another one quotes.

"Hehehehehhehe"

"Hehehehehehehe"

They both started chuckling at the same time.

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Author Notes: Currently, having face to face classes and it's stressful, especially after failing chemistry. Too lazy to check

grammar and punctuation and I'm sorry for that. Welp, back to hiatus. Bye!

[image]